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No. 313 September 1992

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¡¡¡ON SALÉ EL NOW!!!

NUMBER 313 SEPTEMBER 1992

MAD

"The same parent who tells you it's time to find yourself will also tell you to get lost!" —Alfred E. Neuman

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FREDDIE MALONEY *subscriptions*
CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS *the usual gang of idiots*

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FRONT COVER ARTIST: RICHARD WILLIAMS

MAD (ISSN 0024 9319) is published monthly except February, May, August and November by E.C. Publications, Inc., 485 MADison Avenue, New York, NY 10022. Second class postage paid at New York, NY and at additional mailing offices. Subscription in U.S.A. 8 issues $13.75 or 24 issues $33.75 or 40 issues $53.75. Outside U.S.A. (including Canada): 8 issues $18.75 or 24 issues $46.75 or 40 issues $74.75. (Canadian price has GST tax included.) Entire contents copyright © 1992 by E.C. Publications, Inc. Allow 10 weeks for change of address to become effective, and include mailing label when making change of address or inquiring about your subscription. POSTMASTER: send address change to MAD, 485 MADison Avenue, New York, NY 10022. The Publisher and Editors will not be responsible for unsolicited manuscripts, and request all manuscripts be accompanied by a stamped self-addressed return envelope. The names of characters used in all MAD fiction and semi-fiction are fictitious. A similarity without satiric purpose to a living person is a coincidence.
Printed in U.S.A.

VITAL FEATURES

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AN EXCITING NEW SUBSCRIPTION OFFER

EXCLUSIVELY FOR READERS OF MAD MAGAZINE!

"An extraordinary opportunity to own the official MAD Pin Collection!"

MAD

A Brief History of the MAD Pin Collection

In late 1990, MAD publisher William Mildred Burnsworth Higgenbottom Pious Gaines IX decreed that there should be an official MAD Pin Collection and ordered that famous artisans from around the world be contacted to see who would work the cheapest to create these objects of art!

Unique in all of jewelry-making history, we broke the mold before we cast these pins!

Each official MAD Pin is precision crafted by machines that are turned On and Off **by hand!**

Each Pin is cast in SpaceAge Alloys—the same Alloys used to make NASA space shuttle souvenir pins sold by guys hanging around Cape Canaveral!

The Official MAD Pin Collection smells like jewelry that costs thousands of dollars and can be mistaken for real gold at distances over 500 meters (though at shorter distances they may be mistaken for a lot of other things)!

These Pins will not be sold in any store—we know, we tried getting any store we could find to sell them and nobody would touch them!

Due to the special nature of this offer, the number of Official MAD Pins commissioned shall never exceed the demand! (In the event of a tie, all production will cease! That's our commitment to quality!)

These are the very same Pins that will be offered by us again and again and again in future issues of MAD Magazine!

An Important Reminder! Each Official MAD Pin is so valuable it will be personally delivered to your home by an official United States Government Employee, dressed like a mailman!

This offer is neither endorsed nor in any way connected to the Franklin Mint, Benjamin Franklin, Joe Franklin or Franklin Delano Roosevelt!

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☐ **I enclose $53.75 for a 40-issue Subscription. I'll save $16.25 off newsstand price and get all three MAD Pins shown above absolutely free!**

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USE COUPON OR DUPLICATE

LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPT.

"THE ADNAUSEAM FAMILY"

In MAD #311 when you tagged on *The Addams Family*, you neglected to check the spelling! On page four, Raul Julia says "I'm Gonads," but in the next panel, Anjelica Huston says "I'm Gonad's wife! Gonad and I..." So you stupidly changed his name from "Gonads" to "Gonad"! Duuuuuh!

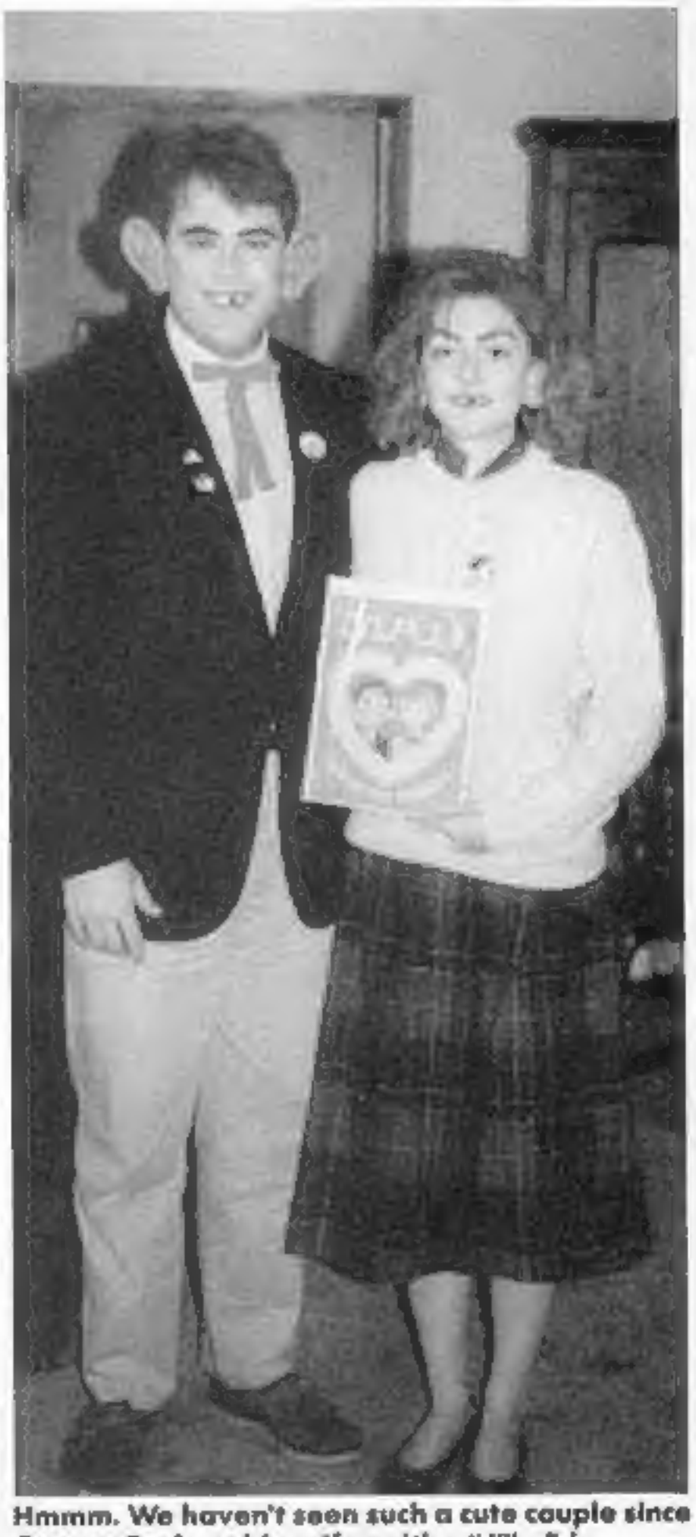
Saul Friedman
Phoenix, AZ

Ooops! We really dropped the ball on that one! But hey, there's no need to get testy!—Ed.

DISGUISE IN LOVE

Thanks to the Alfred E. Neuman Disguise Kit, my lovely wife and I transformed ourselves into your March, 1959 cover! Notice the attention to detail in the enclosed photo. We even won a prize for best costume!

John and Christine Herr
Dearborn, MI



Hmmm. We haven't seen such a cute couple since George Bush and Jennifer with a "J"!—Ed.

ENVELOPES OF THE MONTH— SPECIAL INTERNATIONAL EDITION

Buenos nachos! Now, envelopes of the month are pouring in from all over the world! On one side is Nikos Papoutsas's sword-brandishing Alfred direct from Athens, Greece! On the other side is Boaz Shacham's totally Shamir-rific envelope from Rishon-Lezion, Israel! We can't wait to see what comes in from Azerbaijan and Uxbekistan! Hasta La Vista, Baby!

KUWAIT AND SEE

I'm a soldier stationed in Kuwait. Not only are we interested in improving relations with our Kuwaiti counterparts, we also intend to leave a positive impression on their minds. So, we introduced them to MAD #309! The soldier from the Kuwaiti Army liked it very much, then he looked at us weird! MAD is something we miss over here, but don't worry—we are getting our tank gunner some glasses!

Sgt. Mark Harper
U.S. Army, Kuwait

Sarge—We're sorry to tell you this, but while you and your armed buddies were chuckling over MAD, your entire battalion hopped a troop transport bound for Fort Dix! Guess you'll be spending lots of time ducking wayward Scuds at the Hawaii Hilton!—Ed.

Left to right: Spc. Timothy Drake, Ahmed Muhammed Raziq, and Sgt. Mark Harper.

MORON MAIL

I will be writing to you once a year.

Charles Jerzak
Canby, MN

Chucko—And we will be printing a letter from you once in your lifetime!—Ed.

MAD JACKPOTRZEBIE!

Once again, "MAD Jackpotrzebie" rears its ugly head! If the number printed on the upper right-hand corner of the cover of your copy of MAD Collector's Series #4 matches one of the randomly selected numbers printed below, you win a free one-year subscription to MAD! To claim your prize, send the original cover (no photocopies) to: MAD Winner's Circle, 485 MADison Ave., New York, NY 10022. All prize claims subject to verification. Void in any state where prohibited by law. If you're a relative of William Gaines, we're very, very, VERY sorry, but you still can't enter!

Here are the MAD Collector's Series #4 Winning Numbers!

0,017,012	0,227,914	0,472,685	0,674,571
0,035,509	0,241,886	0,487,505	0,683,227
0,072,059	0,273,752	0,508,158	0,686,110
0,074,268	0,293,611	0,524,313	0,693,347
0,122,051	0,305,461	0,529,994	0,695,534
0,163,019	0,325,043	0,538,899	0,845,892
0,178,887	0,335,060	0,539,121	0,863,663
0,180,298	0,339,849	0,555,183	0,885,130
0,184,951	0,342,221	0,618,718	0,900,453
0,187,817	0,363,491	0,628,697	0,900,837
0,210,489	0,410,036	0,654,996	0,946,807
0,224,294	0,438,058	0,664,416	0,963,362
	1,001,036	1,293,401	

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New York, New York 10022

MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-perplexed, stamped envelope!

RECIPE FOR FAILURE

1. Take some Mixed Nuts
2. Add several pounds of Politicians, TV Shows and Movies
3. Mix in a Spoonful of Satire
4. Toss in a Pinch of Sarcasm
5. Mince some Words
6. Beat it to Death and Half-Bake for 192 pages...

VOILÀ!

You Won't Find a Batter Buy!

ON STALE NOW!

FETAL ATTRACTION DEPT.

There's nothing worse than a sadistic baby sitter! Wait, there is something worse—a sadistic baby sitter who overacts! Yes, we're talking about...

THE HAM

I'm **Clear Barbell,** your **typical housewife** in your **typical American family,** complete with a little **house, dog, computer,** and **1.7 children!** But I've got to get to a **doctor soon**—our **.7 child** is **about** to **reach 1.0** any **second!**

I'm **Nyquil,** a **typical American husband!** My ex-girlfriend **Martinet** and a **college girl** we use as a **baby sitter** are always trying to **seduce** me, but I **resist them!** Hey, maybe I'm **not** the **typical American husband after all!**

I'm **Empathy Barbell,** the typical **daughter!** My parents give me **love** and **attention,** treat me with **respect,** and **pamper** me with **everything I want!** I only have **one** nagging, typical **90's question**—namely, **what's in it** for **them?**

I'm **Pagan,** the **nanny!** I'm a bit **neurotic,** a bit **psychotic,** and generally **disturbed** in an **endearing, sadistic way!** In other words, I'm also your **typical person** roaming the city streets today!

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

I'm **Doctor Mottly!** Good to see you, **Mrs. Barbell!** Now, will you please **undress?** And do it very, very **slowly!**

You're not going to **stand there** and **watch me,** are you doctor?

Don't be **ridiculous!** I'll be keeping myself busy with **lighting candles,** putting on **soft music,** and **pouring** us some **champagne!**

MASSAGE PARLOR

Nyquil, Dr. Mottly took **advantage** of me during my prenatal **examination** this afternoon! I was so **upset** I had one of my **dramatic asthma attacks!**

Are you **sure?**

Yes! I've never heard of an **exam** where the doctor took **Polaroid pictures** to **show** his **friends!** And when it was over, he just sat there and lit up a **cigarette!**

Hmm, you may be **right! Doctors** should **know better** than to **smoke!**

THAT ROBS THE CRADLE

I'm **Sullen,** a **handyman** from the **County Home for the Intellectually Incompetent!** Some people say my **I.Q.** and **shoe size** are the **same,** but I don't mind—I wear a **big shoe!** With **my intelligence level,** I'm not suited for **thinking jobs!** If I'm lucky, maybe I'll be selected as **Vice President,** like my old roomie **Dan Quayle!**

Excuse me, sir, do you have **someone** who'd be **interested** in **mowing** my front lawn in **exchange** for a **hot meal?**

In today's economy? Sure! You can choose from one of the thousands of **unemployed auto** or **steel workers!** Or if you'd like someone in a **pin stripe suit** to mow your lawn, I have plenty of out-of-work **Wall Street brokers** at your disposal!

HANDYMAN TOOL KIT County Prop.

LEND A HAND CO.

©

QRT DRUCKER

WRITER: DICK DE BARTOLO

...and after **Clear Barbell** filed her **complaint** against **Dr Mottly,** **four** other women have come forward and claimed they too were **sexually molested** by the **sleazy doctor!** **Commenting** on the **case,** Supreme Court Justice Clarence Thomas said he believed the **women** were **all** just **petty troublemakers** to begin with!

I'm taking **two bullets,** and I'm **not calling anyone** in the morning!

This is Dr. Mottly's wife, **Pagan!** She's been under great **stress** since her sleazy husband **killed himself!** It seems that his **blood ruined** the new **carpeting** she just had installed! I'm afraid she's going to have a **miscarriage** and will **never** be able to **bear children!**

Quick! Get her **VISA number** so she can't **stiff us** for the **bill!**

This is **Bernard Shaw,** **broadcasting live** from **under** the **operating table** at Our Lady of No Privacy Hospital! What's **next** for **Pagan Mottly?**

I knew that **CNN works hard** to **stay ahead** of the **networks** with the latest **news coverage,** but **this** is **ridiculous!**

Mrs. Mottly, we're **sorry** you **lost** your **baby,** and we have **more bad news!** It's unlikely there will be any **assets** from your late husband's **estate** because of the **lawsuits** filed by some of his **mistreated patients!** We suggest you make **alternate plans!**

Make **alternate plans?** Like **what,** may I ask?

Like **revenge!** What **else?** Why not **go after** that **first woman** who turned your **husband** in? You could **steal her husband** and **baby** and at least **recoup some** of your **losses!**

I heard that you're **looking** to **hire** a **nanny! I'll** take the **job!**

I wouldn't just **hire** a **nanny** for my **family** without **references!**

I have **lots** of **references!** Here's one from **Hannibal Lecter,** another from **Freddy Krueger...**

Wow! I've **heard** of **those people!** They're **famous!** I'm impressed! Come to **dinner** and I'll ask my husband **Nyquil** about **hiring** you!

YOU'LL BE SORRY

STOP

SCHOOL BUS

MAIL

Mrs. Barbell, is the **fence** I'm **building** supposed to **keep people in**—or **keep people out?**

Neither! It's to **impale people on,** but you don't have to worry about **that** for at least **three more pages!**

Right! Just **make** the **pickets pointy** and **sharp!**

Look **here!** Your **baby** almost **swallowed** this **earring!**

I was just about to **check** on the **baby** myself!

And he almost **swallowed** this **butcher knife** and this **salad fork** and these **salt** and **pepper shakers...**

Okay! Okay! We **get** the **picture!** You're **hired!**

"Once upon a time there was a **rotten, stinking, mother...**" very much like **yours,** "...who secretly **hated her daughter...**" who, oddly enough, looked **exactly like you!** "This **rotten, sleazy mother** sent her **daughter** away to **suffer,** without any **clothes** or **food** or **money!**"

This is just a **fairy tale,** right, Pagan?

Hell, **no!** It's **my diary!**

THE FRUGHES

So **tell me,** Clear, **how's** your new **nanny working out?**

Wonderful! Pagan treats my **kids** like they were **her own!** She **bathes** them each **night** and puts them to **bed!**

What does your **husband** think of **her?**

No problem! She also **treats** my **husband** like **he** was **her own!** She **bathes him** every night before she puts **him** to **bed!** He's **delighted!**

I hear you're **roughing up Empathy,** you little **bully!** Well, **I'll** show you a thing or two! Here's a **slap** across the **face,** followed by an **uppercut** to the **belly,** and then a **twist** of **arm** to finish with **style** and **grace!**

Stop! You're **hurting me!** Let me go! I promise, I'll **never rough her up** again!

Idiot! I don't **care** that you **rough her up!** You're just **not doing it** with panache! Roughing up someone is an **art form!** Now keep **practicing** what I've **taught you** until you get it **right!**

THE FRUGIES ARE GOOD FOR YOU!

MAX KORN WUZ HERE

Sullen, I know you saw me **breast-feeding** Clear's baby! If you ever **tell anyone,** I'll make up **ugly, horrible stories** about **you!**

Like **what?**

Like, you're a **union contractor** who does very **good work,** does it **fast,** and **charges fair prices!**

No! That'll **finish me** with the **trade unions!** Okay, you **win,** Pagan! I **won't tell** a **soul!**

I know who you **really are!** You're that sicko Dr. Mottly's **wife!**

I'm getting **tired** of just being known as the **"sicko doctor's wife"!** I have my **own identity,** too, you know!

You sure **do,** as an **evil, sadistic, home-wrecking murderer!**

At last! I'm **finally** getting the **recognition** I've **worked** so **hard** all of my life to **achieve!**

Clear, far be it from **me** to cause **trouble,** but I don't **like** the way **Sullen** acts with **my daughter...**

Your daughter?

Forgive me! I do get **too possessive** at times! I mean **our daughter!**

That's better!

DON'T TRUST HER!

Sullen, what is **Empathy's laundry** doing in **your tool box?**

Is that one of those **trick questions?** 'Cause I don't do **well** with **trick questions!**

No, it's **not** a **trick question!** It's a **real question!**

Too **bad** for **me!** I do **even worse** with **those!**

Pagan, it's only **you!** I thought you were a **burglar!**

Is that a **bat** in your hand, Nyquil, or are you just **glad** to see me?

Pagan, you're constantly **flirting** with me, wearing **see-through clothes,** and always trying to get me **alone!** I know you're trying to **seduce me,** but I'm a **one-woman man!**

You're a **one-woman man?** That's **too bad!** You'll **never** make it as a **Democratic candidate!**

PICK UP LAUNDRY

FIRE PAG

Pagan, where's **Clear?**

I don't know, but **don't** look for her in the **greenhouse** or you'll be **sorry!**

I'm onto your **tricks, Pagan!** By telling me **not** to go into the **greenhouse,** you want me to think that's where I **should** go! So I **won't** do it!

You're **right!** I want you to go so that the **glass** I rigged up to **fall** will **cut you up** into a **million pieces!** It's my own, personal **"greenhouse effect"!**

Aha! Now you're **contradicting** yourself, which means by **not going** I will be doing what you **want** me to do, so I **will go!**

Hey, Pete! There's a **dead lady** in the **greenhouse!**

Don't tell me— **glass fell** on **her** and she's **cut up** into a **million pieces!**

No! She **died** of **confusion!** There's a **lot** of **fatal second guessing** going on around **here!**

Pagan...gasp... you **fiend!** What...gasp... made you **think**...gasp... that **you** could...gasp... **take over my family?**

'Cause **anything** you can **do,** I can do **better!** I can **cook better,** I can **raise kids better,** hell—I can even **breathe better** than **you!** Your **asthma attacks** must drive Nyquil **crazy!**

Clear has **asthma?** I thought her **heavy breathing** meant she was a **hot, passionate woman!**

Nyquil, what on earth **happened?** Did **Pagan** do this to you?

Yes! First she **stopped** the **baby** from **swallowing** this **shovel,** then she **used it on me!**

I've got to **stop her** before she hurts **someone important** around here! Which **way** did she **go?**

Upstairs! But be **careful,** 'cause Pagan's got a **knife!** And she's seen **"Fatal Attraction"** a **dozen times,** so be ready for a **finale** you've **seen** done a lot **better before!**

Sullen, you came **back!**

What happened to **Pagan?**

Yes, and **just** in **time! I saved** your **children!**

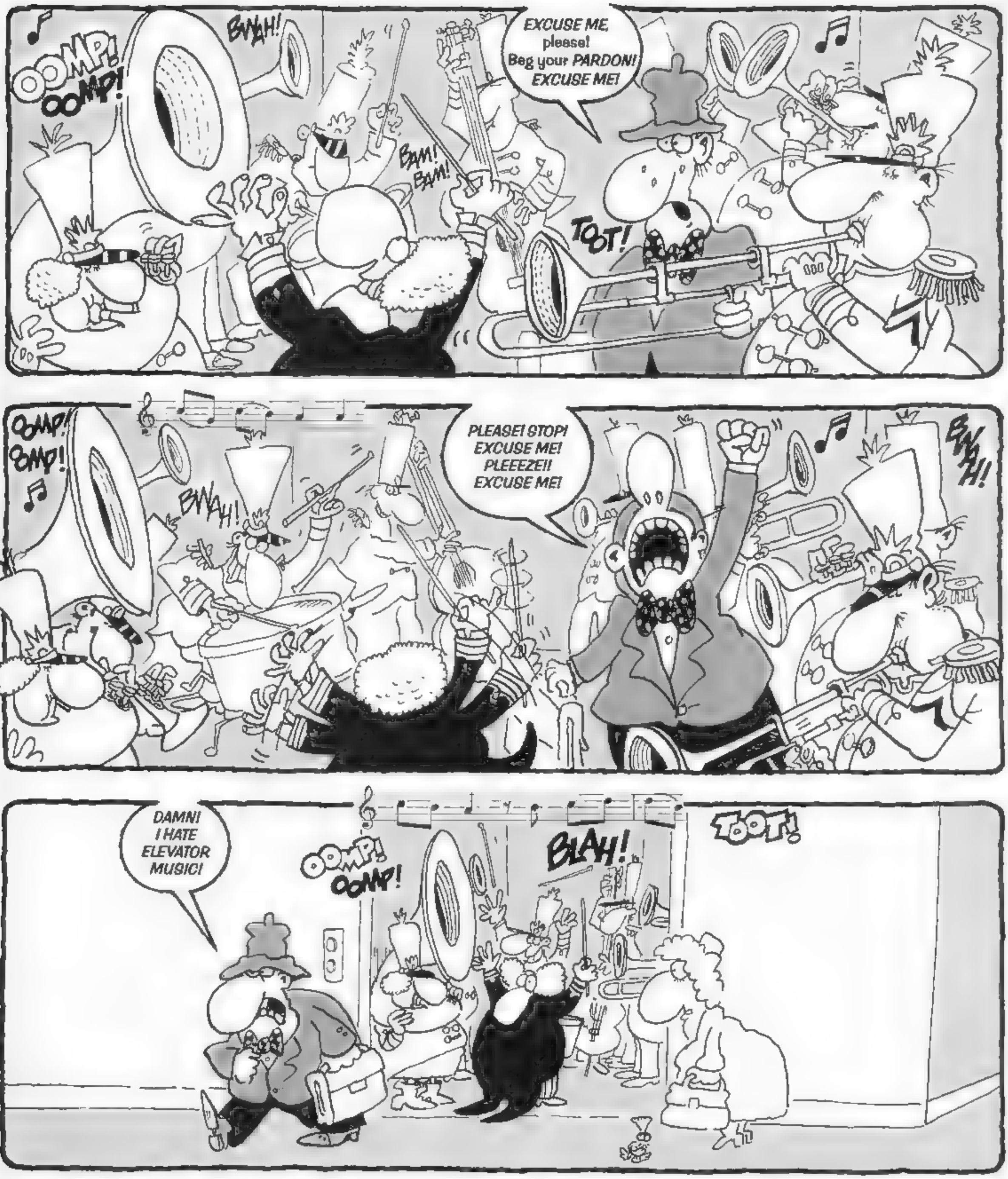
She **fell** through that new **window I installed** yesterday! I guess **chewing gum** isn't the **best way** to **hold those things** in **place!**

After this **horrible adventure,** Nyquil, I think **you** and **I** should **go away** on a well deserved **vacation** to a place like **"Cape Fear"!**

Great! But **who** can we get to **baby-sit** with the **kids?**

I don't think we should **get anyone!** They'll be **safer** if they're just left **HOME ALONE!!!**

The Outrageous Orchestral Offense

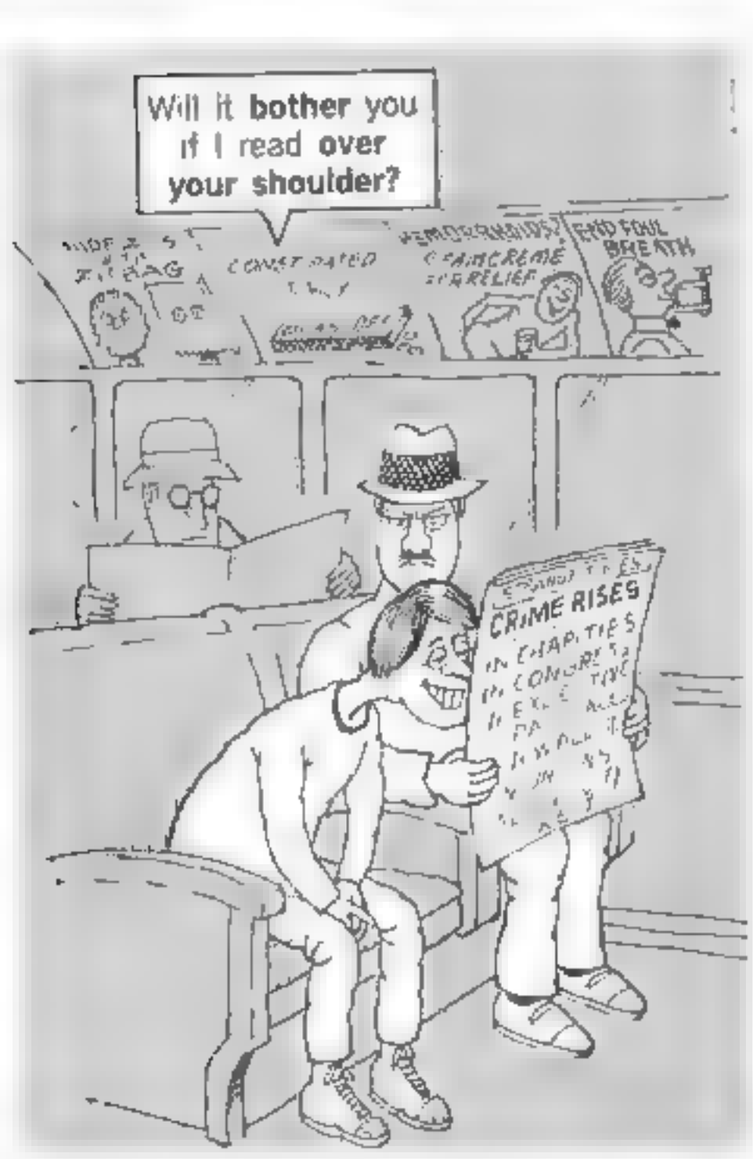


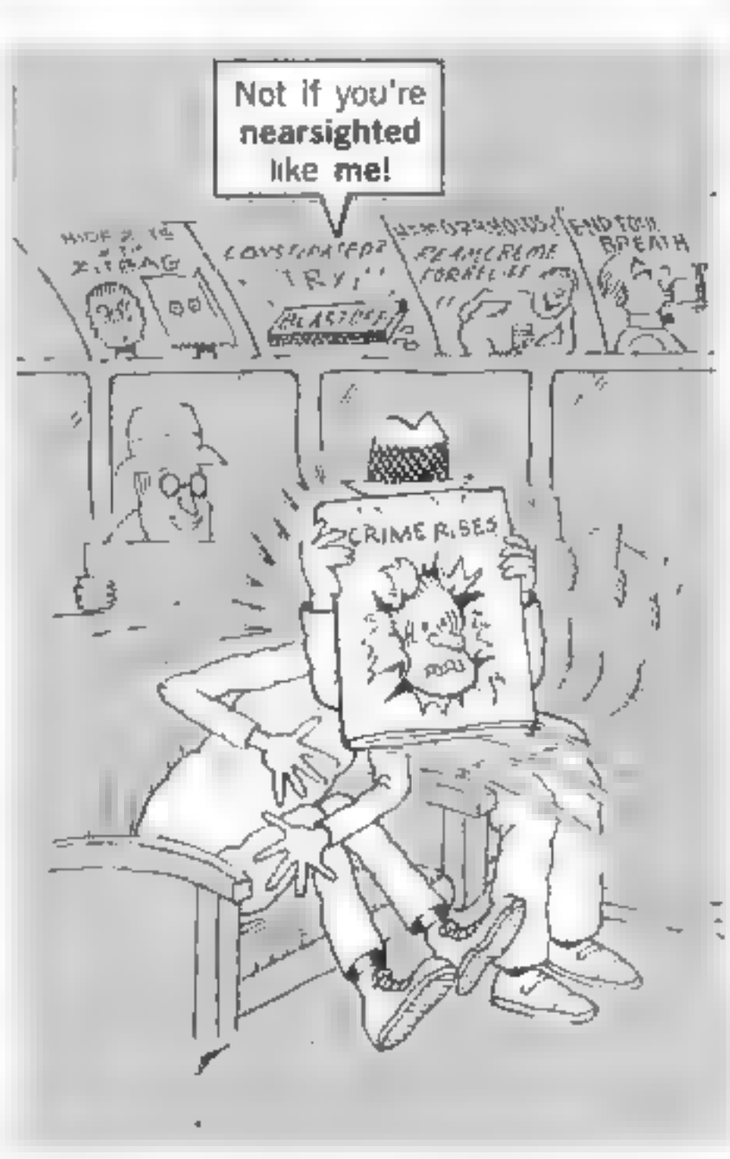
ARTIST AND WRITER: DUCK EDWING

ALL JAFFEE DEPT.

When the first nomadic fish shook off the primordial ooze, stepped onto dry land, and asked itself, "Why am I here?", the Stupid Question was born. Since then, things have only gotten worse! Despite MAD's constant crusade to embarrass Stupid Questioners out of existence by arming the general public with Snappy Answers, the scourge persists. The time for rational discussion is past; the time for action is at hand! So here's...

SNAPPY STUPID

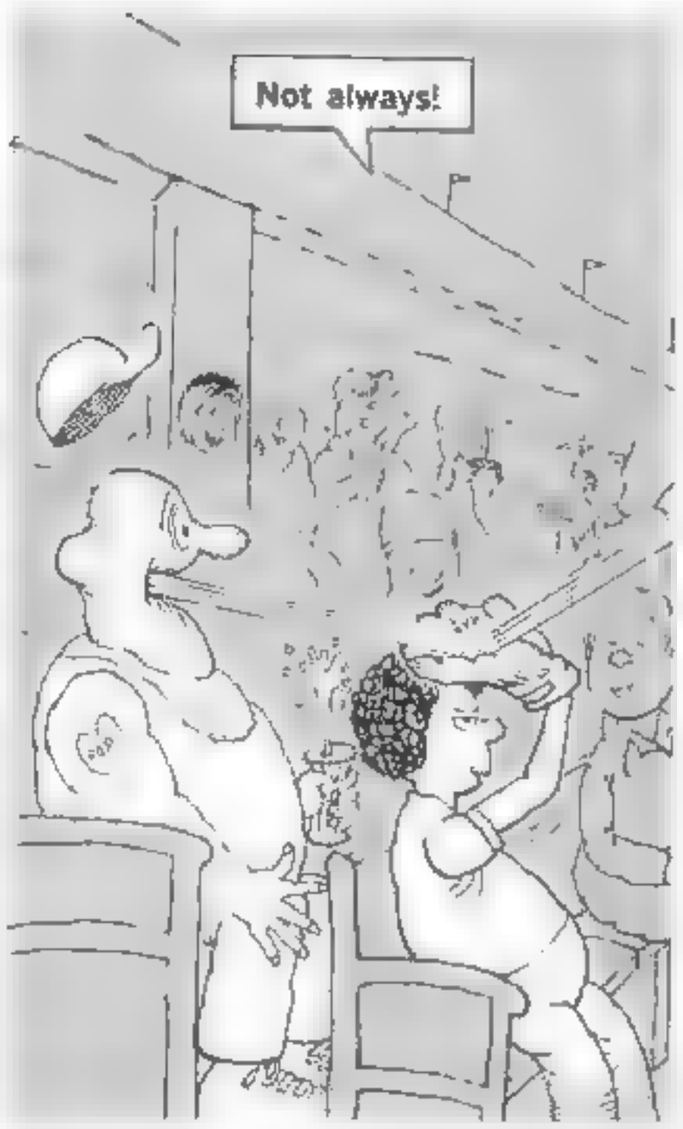


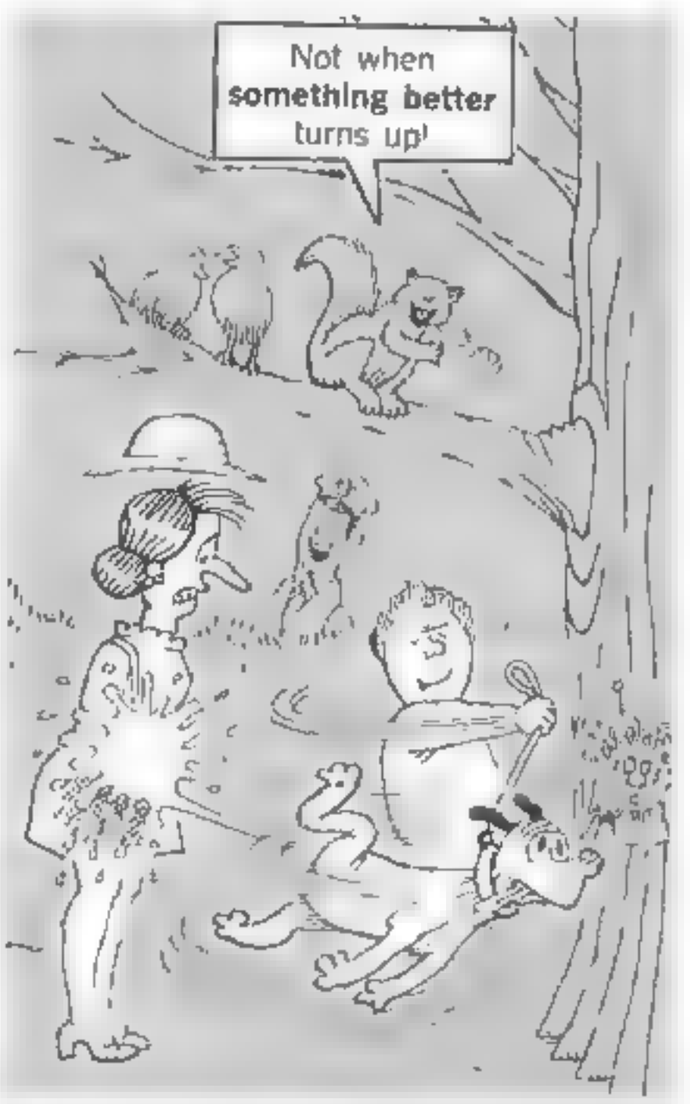


Do you really think your lousy candidate can prevent violence?
TOM SLYME FIGHTS CRIME
IT'S TIME FOR SLYME
ELECT SLYME
I'M FOR SLYME
TOM SLYME THE LAW AND ORDER

ACTIONS to QUESTIONS

ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE





Hollywood has long been famous for its great pairings: Hepburn and Costello, Martin and

MAD DOUBLE

DIRTY DANCES WITH WOLVES

Jennifer Grey cavorts with a friendly wolf in the wooded areas surrounding a Catskill Mountain resort built on land stolen from the Indians. With the help of Cavalry man Kevin Costner, she and the wolf convince an entire tribe of Jewish vacationers to put Patrick Swayze on trial for treason. This is all played against the backdrop of resort owner Jack Weston tangoing with a coyote.

FOR THE BOYZ N THE HOOD

Bette Midler and James Caan bring joy to the streets of Los Angeles when they entertain rival gangs. Together they rap and tap their way through fifty years of gang warfare. Catchy, hummable tunes and random shootings make for a movie the entire family can enjoy.

Laurel, Astaire and Chong! It's in this great Hollywood tradition that we now present...

FEATURES THE SEQUEL

PURPLE RAINMAN

He dances like James Brown, plays guitar like Jimi Hendrix and, in a matter of seconds, he can calculate the number of sequins on a black taffeta evening gown. Tom Cruise teams up with Prince in this sentimental road movie about an autistic rock star, his self-involved car salesman brother and the love that develops between them at the gaming tables of Las Vegas.

ARTIST AND WRITER: TOM HACHTMAN

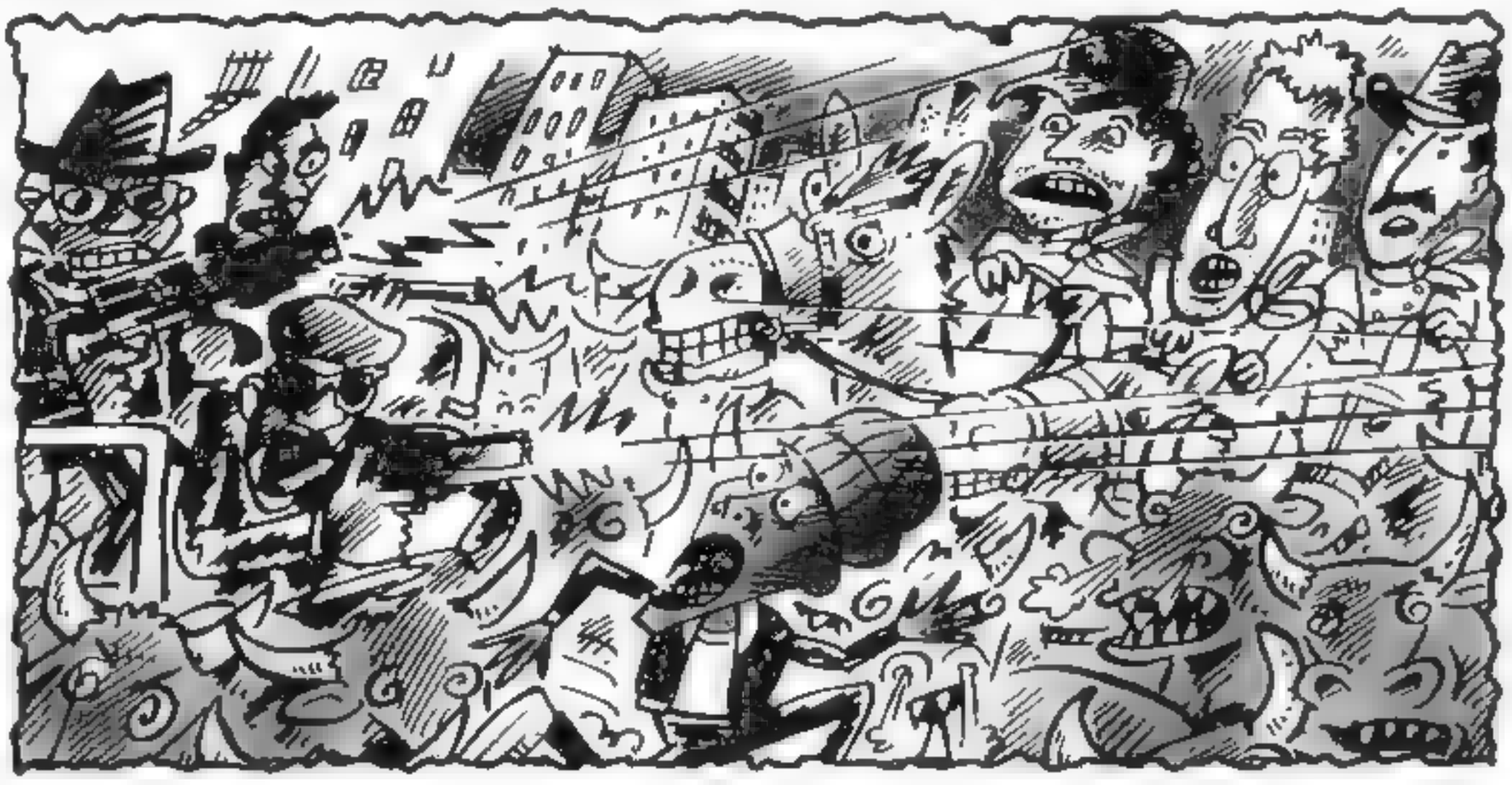
ROBIN HOOK

Kevin Costner returns home from the Crusades as an amputee swashbuckler with a propensity for turning Lost Boys into Merry Men. Complicating matters is Dustin Hoffman as the evil Sheriff of Nottingham who has kidnapped a prune-sized Maid Marian (played brilliantly by Julia Roberts). The film builds to the question: Can flying, high-powered attorney Robin Williams collect enough pixie dust to sprinkle on Morgan Freeman and save the day?

PUNCHLINERS

A New Jersey housewife played by Sally Field sneaks out during the day to study medicine and at night joins her classmates (Tom Hanks, Keifer Sutherland and Julia Roberts) in a dangerous experiment at a local comedy club. While attempting to tell jokes they learn what it's like to die on stage. In the film's gripping climax, Sutherland says, "It's a good day to die" and proceeds to go on stage and tell "Knock-Knock" jokes until he's heckled to death.

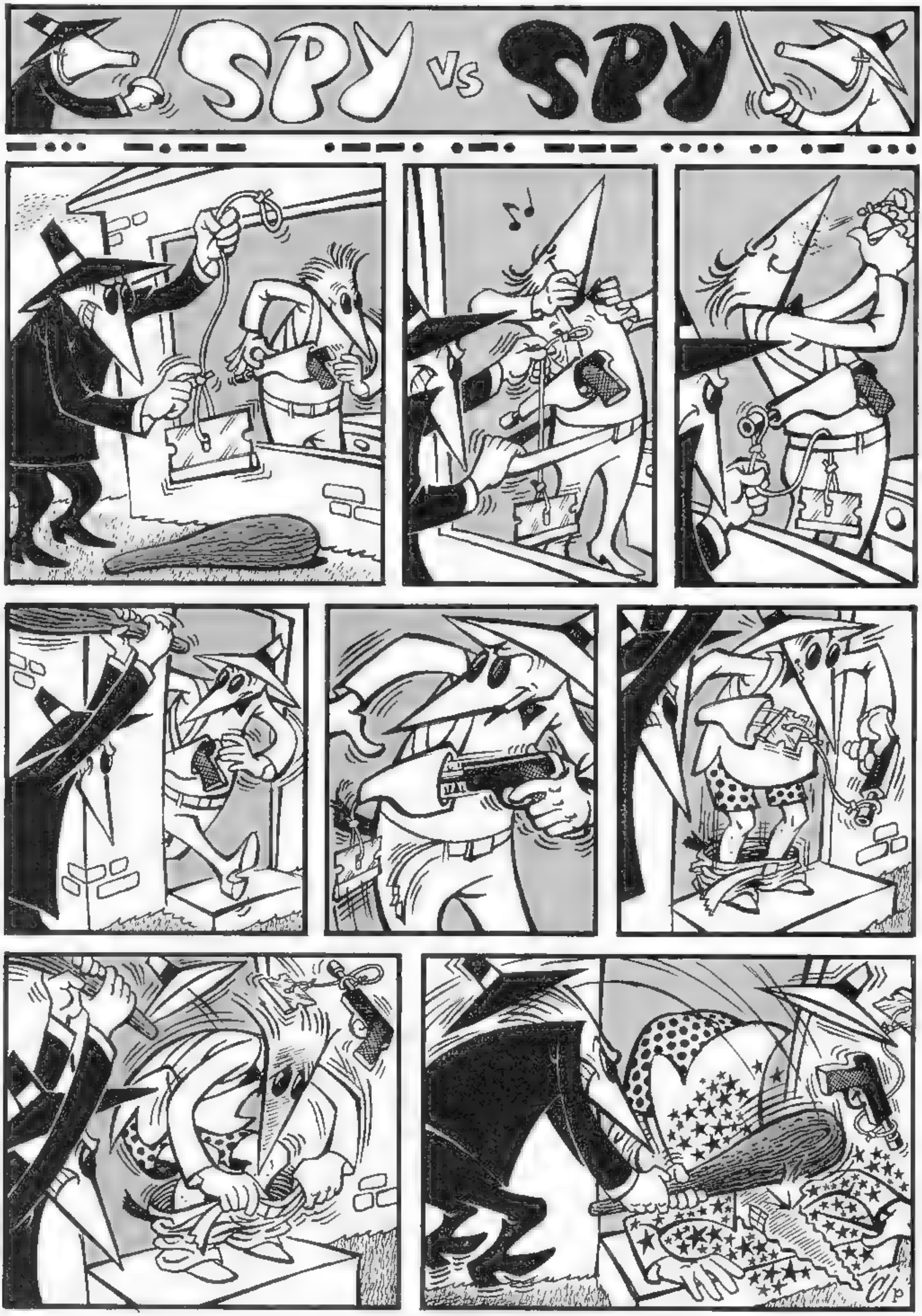
NEW JACK CITY SLICKERS



This Billy Crystal cocaine comedy deals with the midlife crises of three white buddies who revive their humdrum lives during an eventful week at a Harlem Dude ranch. This misadventure climaxes with a thrilling stampede of crack-crazed cattle down Manhattan's Fifth Avenue.

DO THE RIGHT STUFF

Spike Lee starred in and directed this controversial docudrama dealing with the rarely discussed subject of interracial relations in space. Danny Aiello plays an Italian American NASA crew captain who objects to the loud rap music his crew members are so fond of. When tempers flare, important experiments concerning the preparation of pizza in a weightless environment are put in jeopardy. The movie ends when an enraged Lee throws the Zero Gravity trashcan through the space capsule's window and all the characters are sucked out into the void.


SPY vs SPY

THE SCHMUCK OF THE DRAW DEPT.

In this land of opportunity there are only three ways to hit the financial jackpot without breaking a sweat. But since you will probably never marry Johnny Carson, much less divorce him—and since you will probably never

MAD'S CROSS STATE LOTTO

ARTIST: TOM BUNK

PETUNIA ODINTZ
Apathy, NM
$16 Million
Ho Dee Dough
Jackpot

Petunia says she knew having enough kids to play 16 birthdays would eventually pay off!

B.T. TEN EYCK
Cupinjack, MI
$4 Million
Scratch
Jackpot

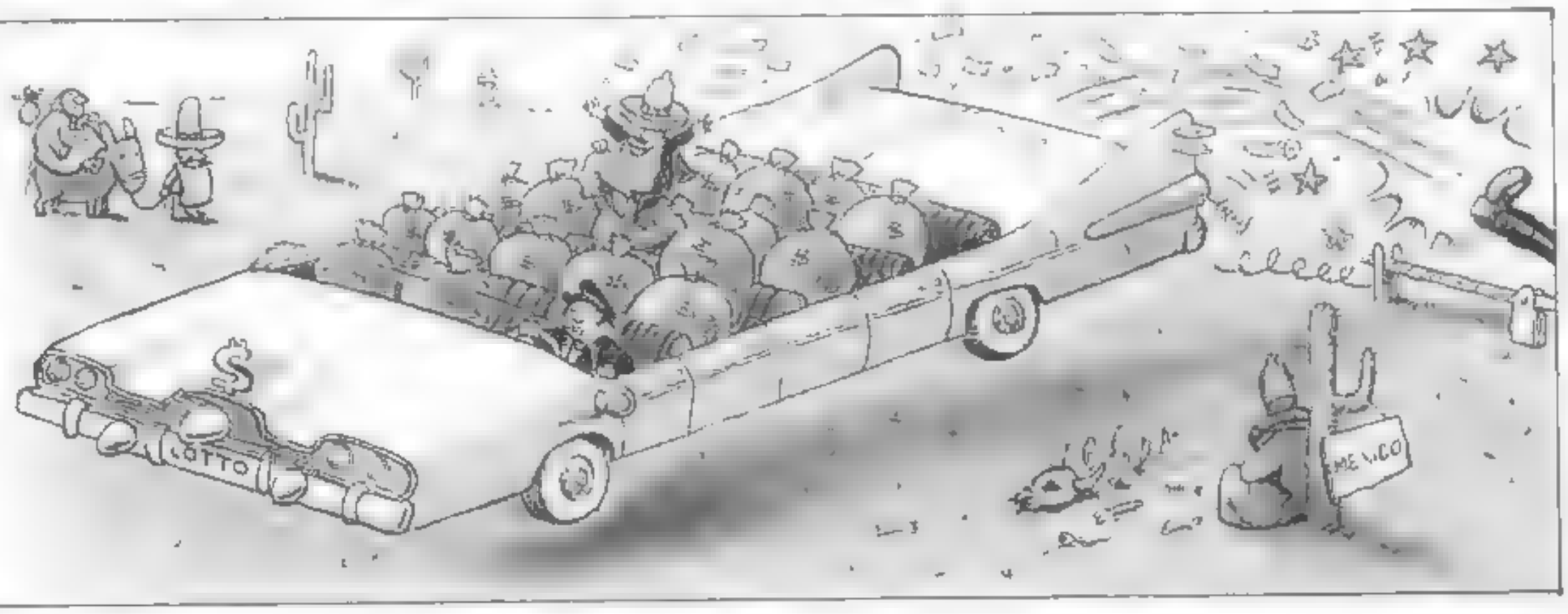
After taxes, the money B.T. won should just about cover all the losses he suffered by phoning 1-900 lottery tip lines for the last 15 years!

KNUTE JABLONKA
Wamelsdorf, ID
$41 Million
Bongo Bingo
winner

Because Knute refused to give a share of his winnings to the 7-Eleven guy who sold him the ticket, his first expense will be to steam-clean grape Slurpee off his suit!

PANCHO PUENTE
Hyamamadad, TX
$30 Million
Super Casharoonie Mania
Grand Prize Winner

Pancho's win proves that the American dream is not dead—any illegal alien can come to these shores under a poultry truck and go on to be deported via stretch limo!



meet Mike Tyson, much less get into a bar fight with him and sue him—your best bet is shooting for lottery riches! Beware, though! The price you pay for all of your new found millions is being lumped in with..

SECTION OF RX WINNERS

WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

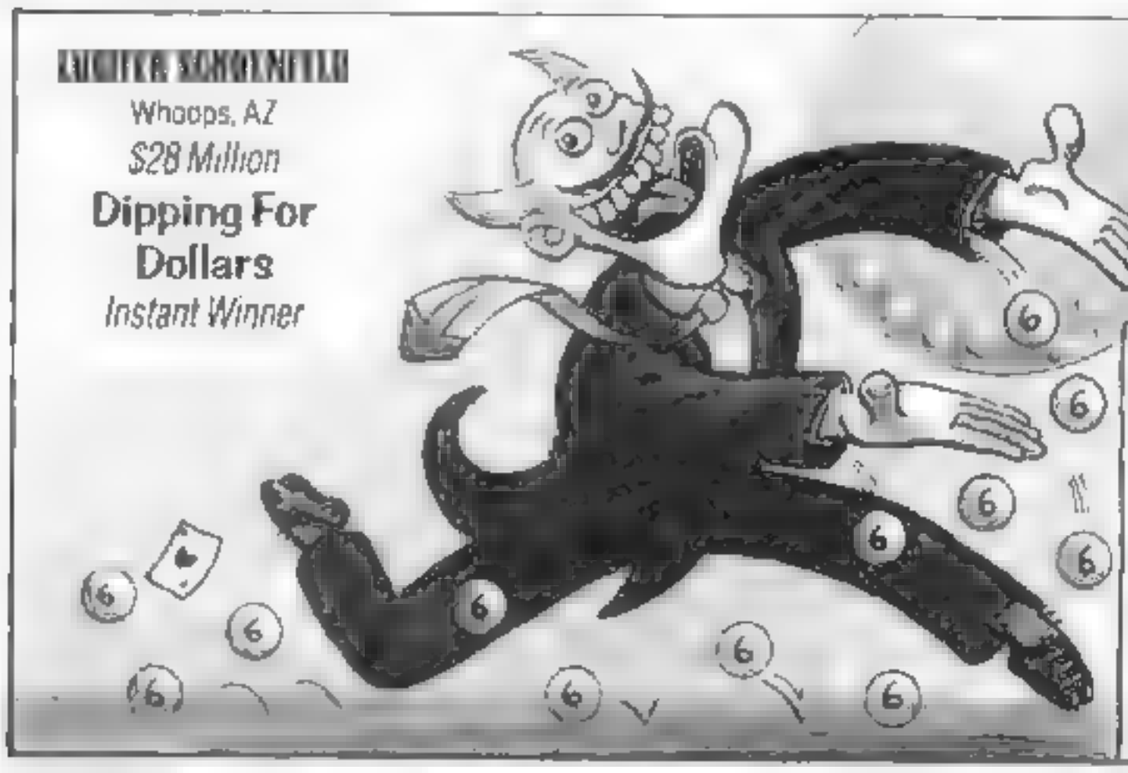
WOLFGANG LUDDENBLATT
Balaticky, MA
$15 Million
Mounds O'Moolah
Instant Winner

96-year-old Wolfgang really can't wait around for those 20 annual payoffs, and is willing to sell his ticket to the highest bidder—and fast!

CLEM WESTERVELT
Scuddytown, MN
$32 Million
Schmucky Bucks
Winner

Clem is a complete maniac who won by playing his birthday -October 48!

LUCIFER SCHOENFELD
Whoops, AZ
$28 Million
Dipping For Dollars
Instant Winner



Delighted by his "surprise" riches, Lucifer has decided to quit his job operating the ping pong machine that selects winning lottery numbers!

JON AND JUNE VOLQUARDSEN
St. Hecky, KS
$25 Million
Buckets O'Bucks
Grand Prize

Because of a dispute over whether or not June asked Jon to buy the winning ticket for her, the real winners of the lottery were the firm of Rosner, Rosner and Schwartz!

CARS

Uh, Dad...the car is being towed to the garage! It has something to do with the electrical system!
Maybe it just needs a new battery?
No, the town's electrical system! I hit a power line pole!

BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHTE

PROGRESS

I tell you, Johnathon, science has taken over our lives! All of our basic needs are totally taken care of by modern technology! We wake up to radio alarms...
5:12
...television informs on everything from government to weather to traffic, while thermostats control the temperature of our homes! And as for food...
..that is now the sole province of the telephone!
...and also three egg rolls!
Hurry up, Ma! I want to order pizza!
WE DELIVER

BREAKING UP

Did you **hear** about Jo and Sam? I hear they're getting a **divorce!**
That's a shame! Getting **divorced** is so **difficult!**
Too bad it's not like it is in **some countries!** All you have to do is **face** your **partner** and say **"I divorce thee" three times** and it's **done!**
Three times? I always thought they had to say it **four times!**
That was in the **old days!** Since then they **made it** a **lot easier!**

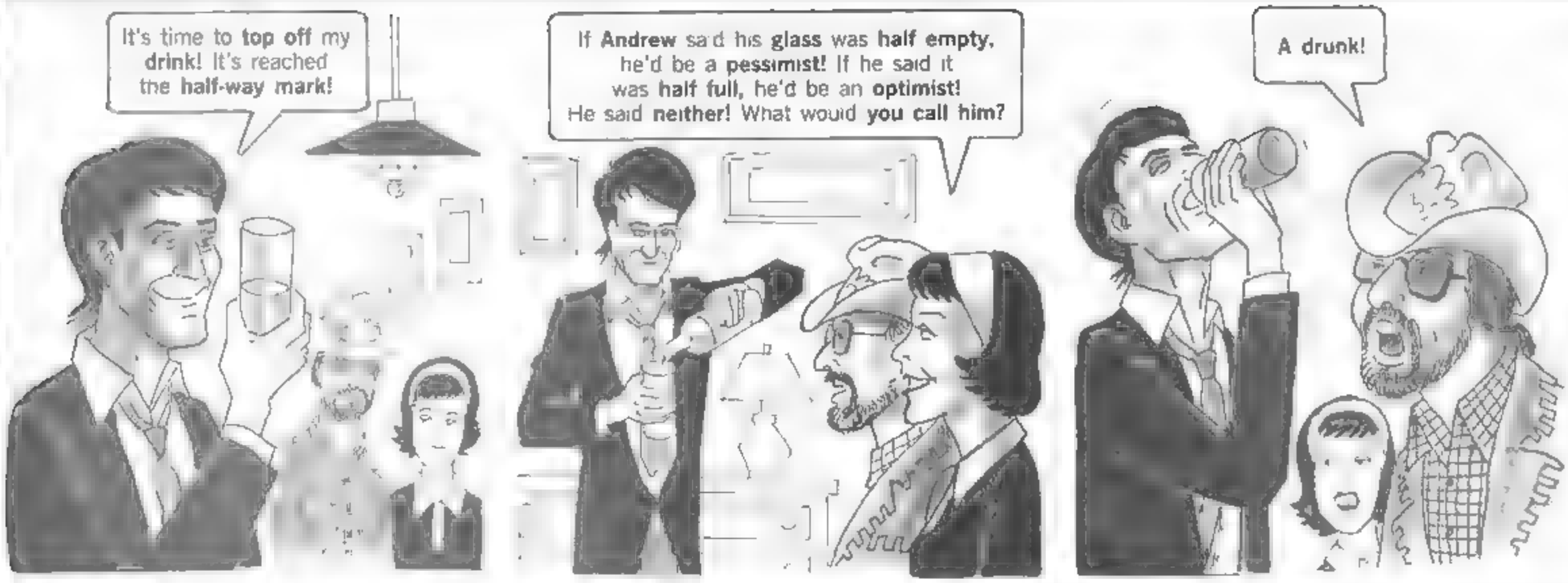
R SIDE OF...

ARTIST & WRITER
DAVE BERG

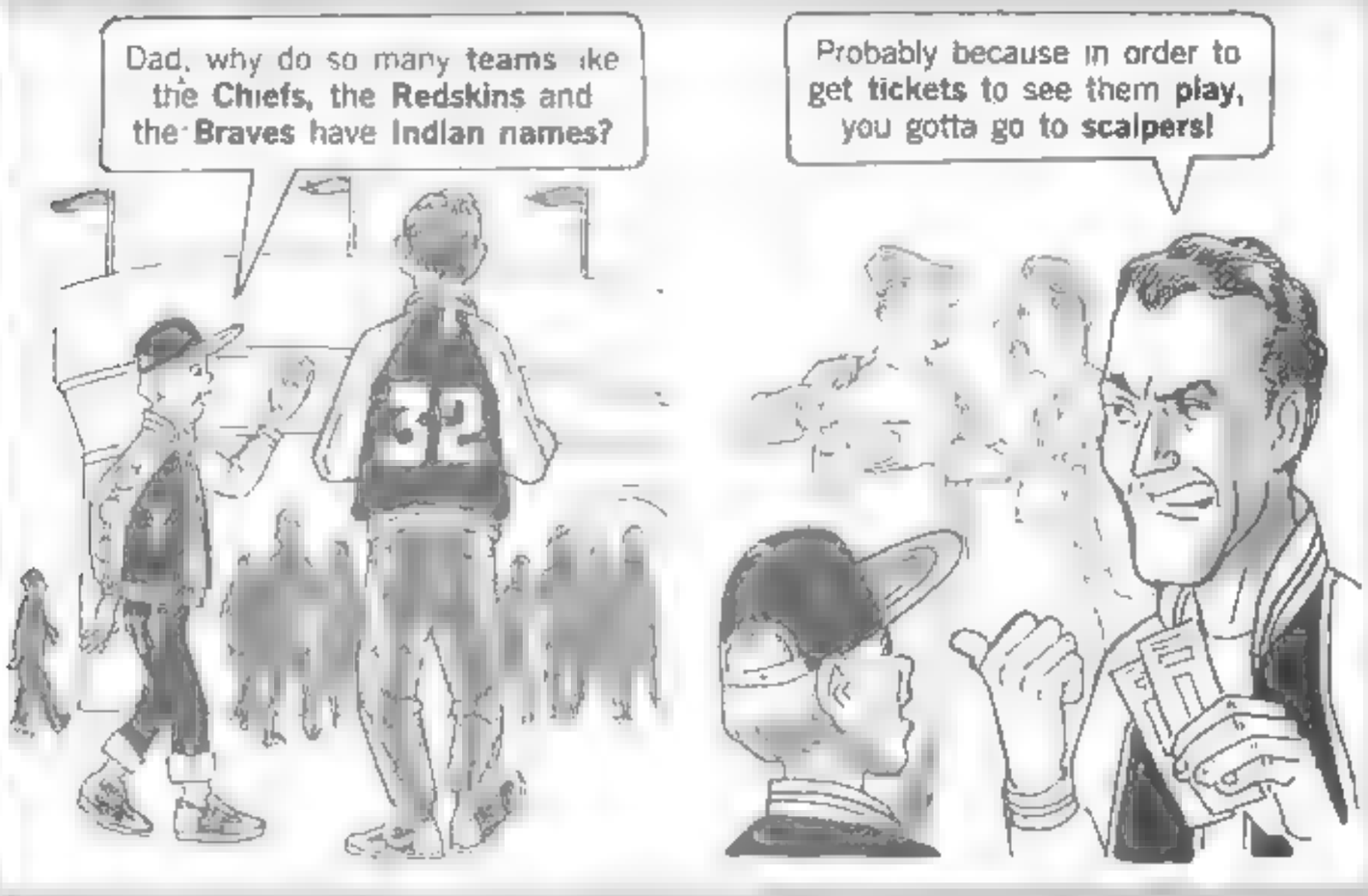
BABYSITTING

I'm sorry to tell you folks this, but after tonight, I have **no choice** but to **raise** my **rates** to **sit** for you!
Why? Are the **children** becoming too **troublesome?**
It's **not** the **children!** It's the **TV!** The **shows** are **awful** this **season!**

ALCOHOL

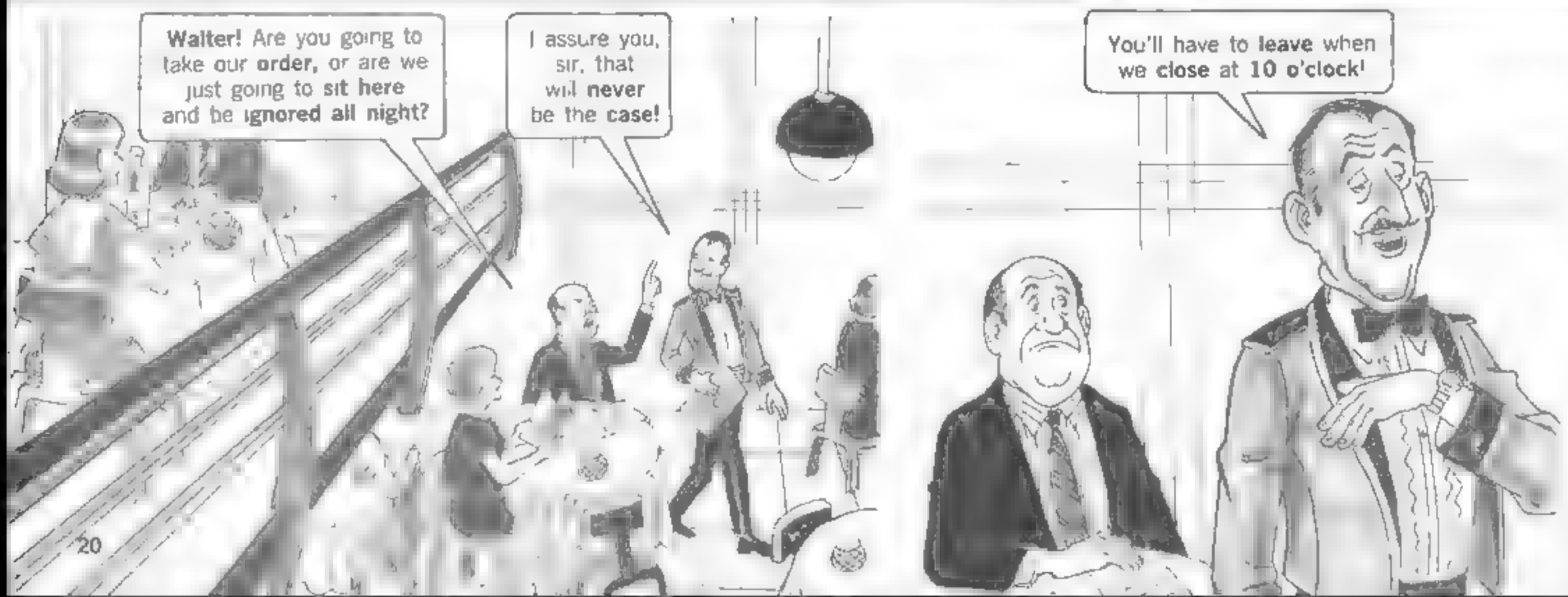

It's time to **top off** my **drink!** It's reached the **half-way mark!**
If **Andrew** said his **glass** was **half empty,** he'd be a **pessimist!** If he said it was **half full,** he'd be an **optimist!** He said **neither!** What would **you call him?**
A drunk!

SPORTS


Dad, why do so many **teams** like the **Chiefs,** the **Redskins** and the **Braves** have **Indian names?**
Probably because in order to get **tickets** to see them **play,** you gotta go to **scalpers!**

TRAVEL

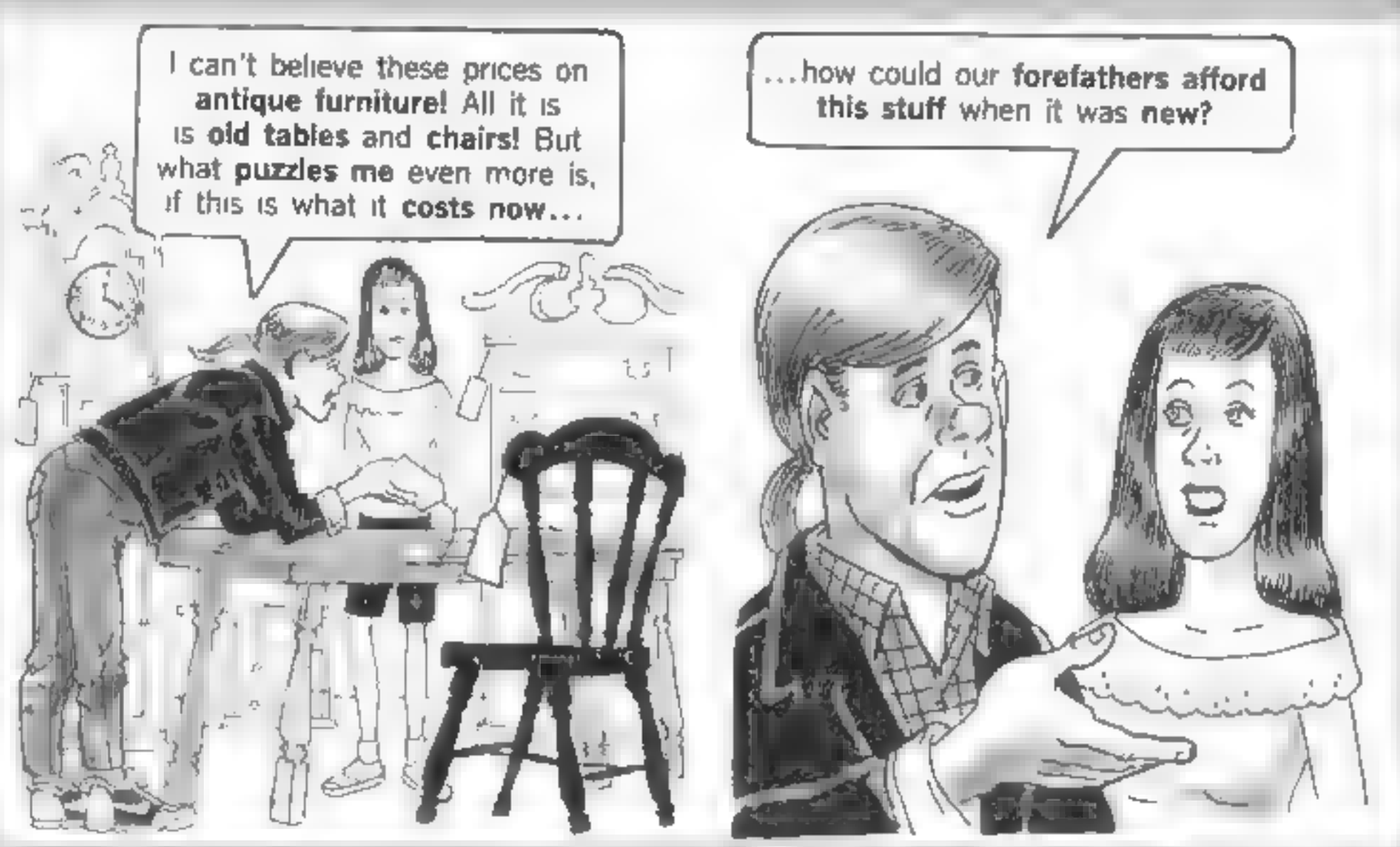
RESTAURANTS


Waiter! Are you going to take our **order,** or are we just going to **sit here** and be **ignored all night?**
I assure you, sir, that will **never** be the **case!**
You'll have to **leave** when we **close** at **10 o'clock!**

CRUISES

Oh, Captain, can you help me? I forgot which is my stateroom!
Do you remember anything about it?
Yes! As I was leaving the room I remember seeing a little island through the porthole!

SHOPPING


I can't believe these prices on antique furniture! All it is is old tables and chairs! But what puzzles me even more is, if this is what it costs now...
...how could our forefathers afford this stuff when it was new?

THE ECONOMY

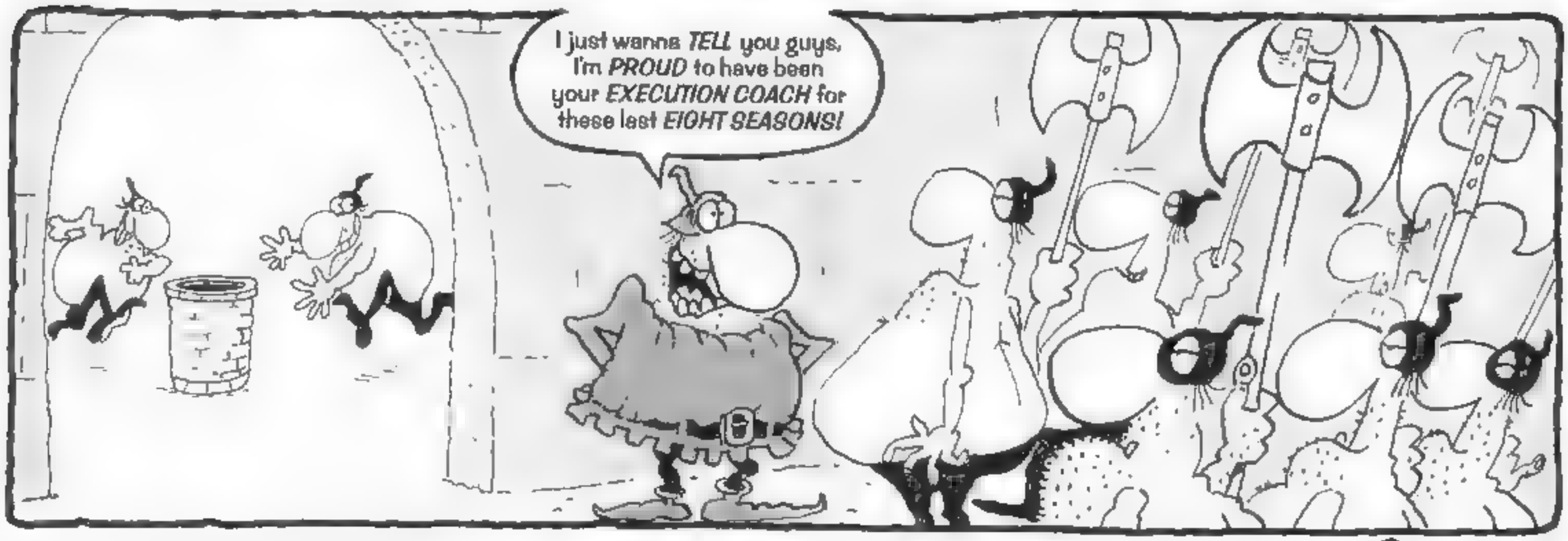
THE OFFICE

GIFTS

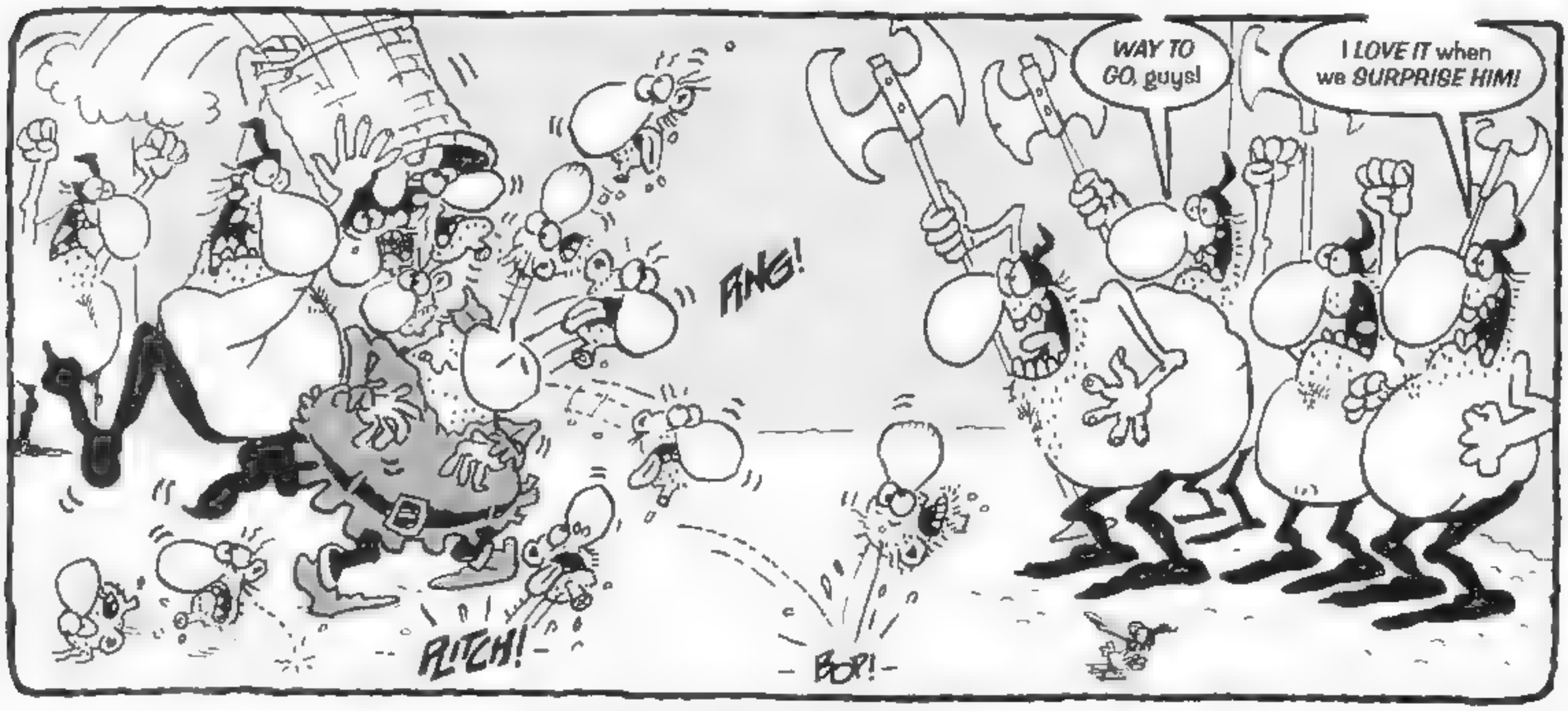
DOCTORS

I've got to **hurry,** Kaputnik! I'm meeting friends at my **golf club!** What's the **problem?**
My **throat's** bothering me! Can you check it out?
Okay! **Open wide!**
What's it **look like,** Doctor?
The **18th hole** at the **golf course!**

The Devilish Decapitators' Delight



You've WORKED HARD, and now you're the CHAMPION BE-HEADING TEAM of the WORLD! It's my goal to TAKE this team to the TOP again NEXT SEASON!
PEK
PEK



ARTIST AND WRITER: DUCK EDWING

NO RUNS, NO HITS, SEVERAL ERAS DEPT.

THE WORLD'S GREAT THINKE

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

Okay, fans, bottom of the ninth! The Louisa Smacks lead the Pewaukee Bricklayers 8 5. The Bases are loaded, and there's a full count on Big Bong Banuker! On the mound is stopper W.Ilhe "Wiper" Blades! Here's the pitch

The question **Banuker** must ask is, **"What pitch will Blades throw?"** It follows then that Blades must ask, **"What** pitch does Banuker **think** I will throw?" Banuker then must ask, "What pitch does Blades **think I think** he will throw?" It is **impossible,** however, for **either** man to **know** what the **other** is thinking, so we cannot **truly** know the **outcome** of the game until it is **over!**

Wrong! The outcome of the game is **obvious!** By **squaring** the **velocity** of the **pitch** by the **weight** of the **bat, dividing** by the **circumference** of the **stadium,** and **subtracting** the **total number in attendance,** we find that he will **swing through** a fast ball and **strike out!**

TION 10

A **pop fly, drawn downward** by the **Earth's magnetic pull,** may drop in for a **base hit!** On the other hand, it could come down **in the stands,** causing the **molecular restructuring** of a **chili dog!** Either way, the **gravity** of the situation is **clear!**

This is all a **mind game!** The conditions are **perfect** for a **grandslam!** Banuker was a **bed-wetter** as a child; The **phallus-shaped bat** will remind him of his **pre-pubescent years** and he will subsequently take out the **anger** he has been **harboring** toward his **mother** upon the **unsuspecting ball!**

THE FRIDGE

SQUARES

PETE ROSE IS PETE ROSE IS PETE ROSE...

PETE ROSE

NEWTON

ANON

Pitcher who want to **go far** best stay **close to home!**

Wow! A **domed ceiling!** Someone get me a **paintbrush!**

Who's on first?

DOC

...GO TO A BASEBALL GAME

WRITER: ANDREW J. SCHWARTZBERG

As sure as **youthful spring** gives **hope of love,** The ball will **fly** into the **shortstop's glove!**

I shall give Banuker **my rod** so that he may **part the outfield** and cast the ball **into the gap,** thus **tripling, tying the score,** and ending the **losing reign of terror** The Bricklayers have **endured!**

GEORGE S.

MONEY CAN'T BUY EVERYTHING. SO THERE SHALL BE CREDIT CARDS.

PATIENCE IS A VIRTUE THAT TAKES TOO LONG

Doesn't this **organ player** know any more than **four chords?**

SPOILED BRAT INSIDE!

Why should the **welfare** of the **entire Bricklayer masses** be **dependent** on **one lone batsman?** Should not the **batboys** and **tarpulin workers** too have a say in the **outcome of the game** upon which their **very livelihood depends?** These **oppressed underclasses** should **revolt** and **claim** their **rightful positions** on the **playing field!**

NEXT YOU'LL WANT A TEACHER TO EARN AS MUCH AS VANILLA ICE! WHERE WILL IT END?

MONEY IS EVIL!

No, **who's on second!**

Hey, **hammer-heads,** that's not **our routine!**

KARL MARX

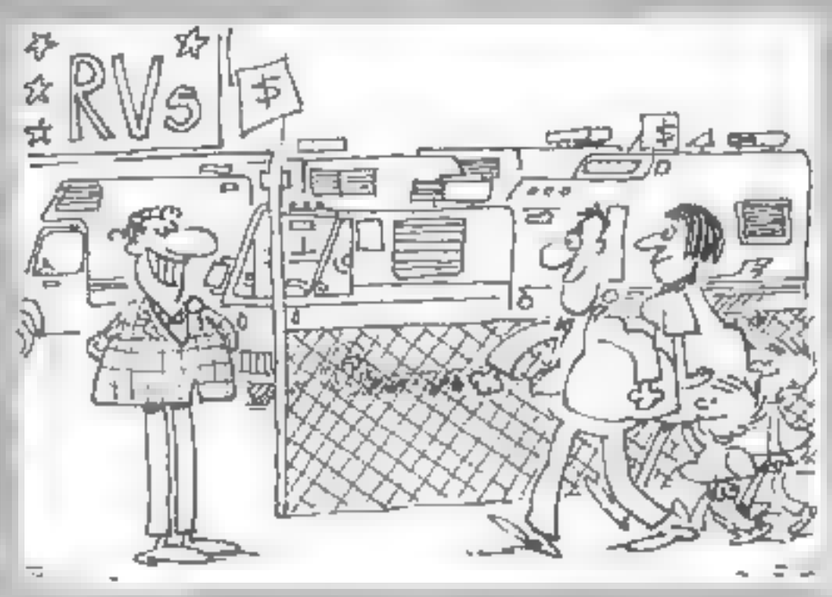
Baseball is dead!

NIETZSCHE

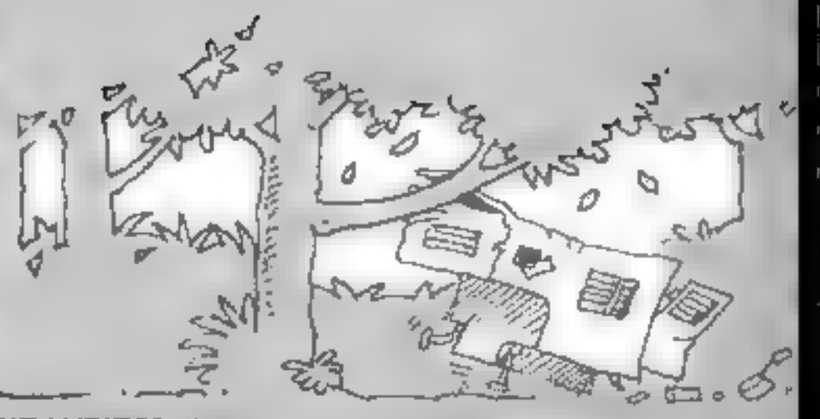
MIKE DRUCKER

SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPT.

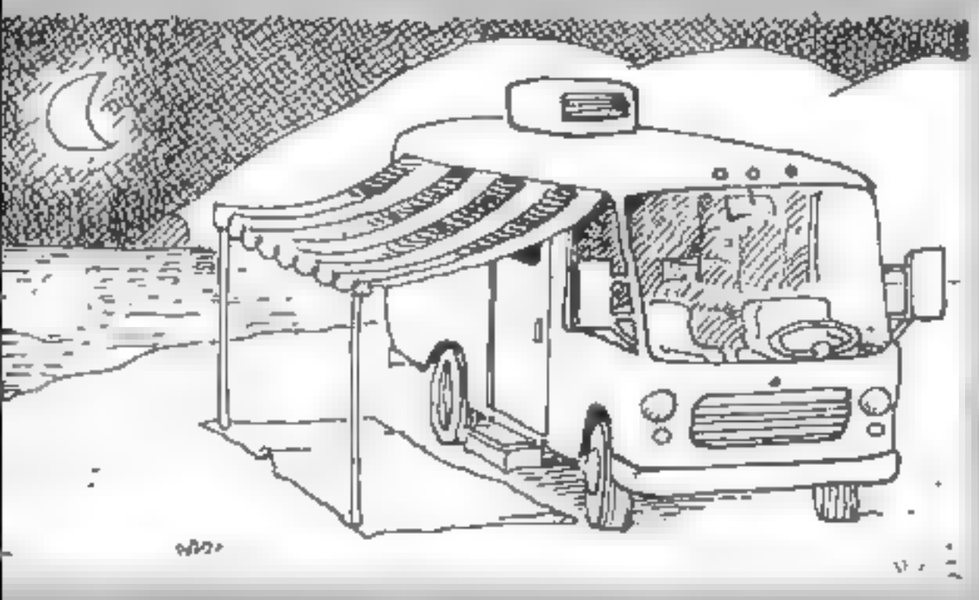
A MAD LOO

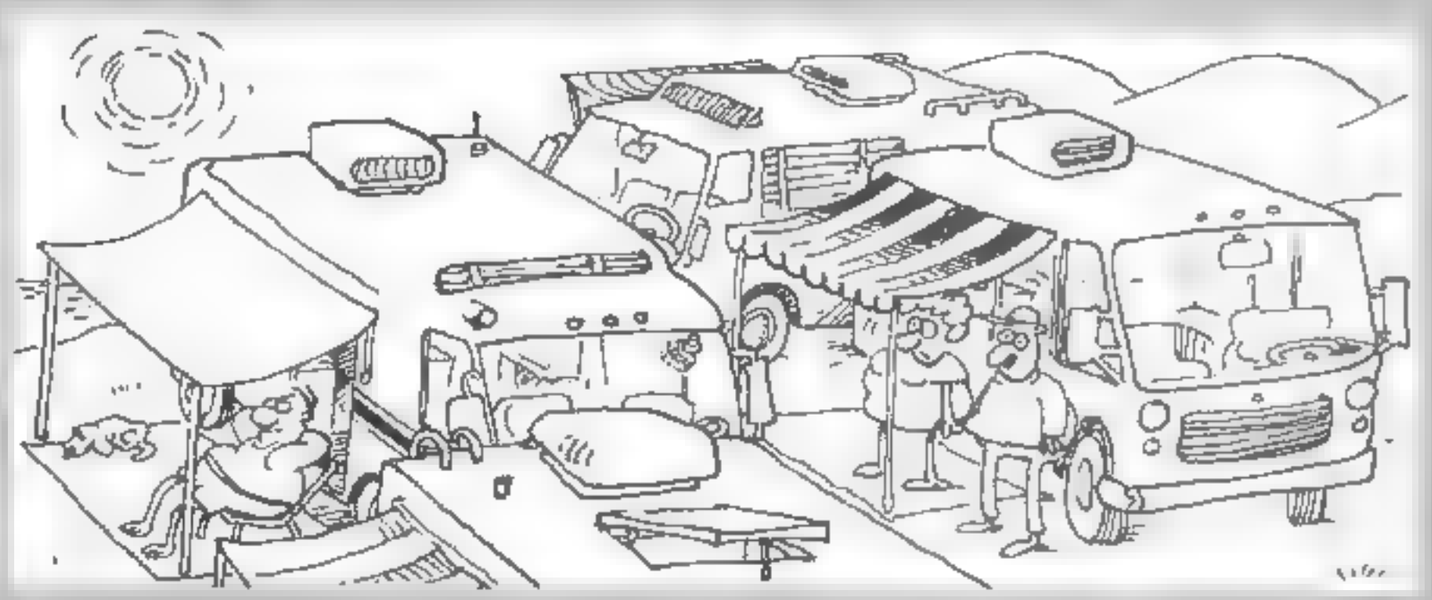


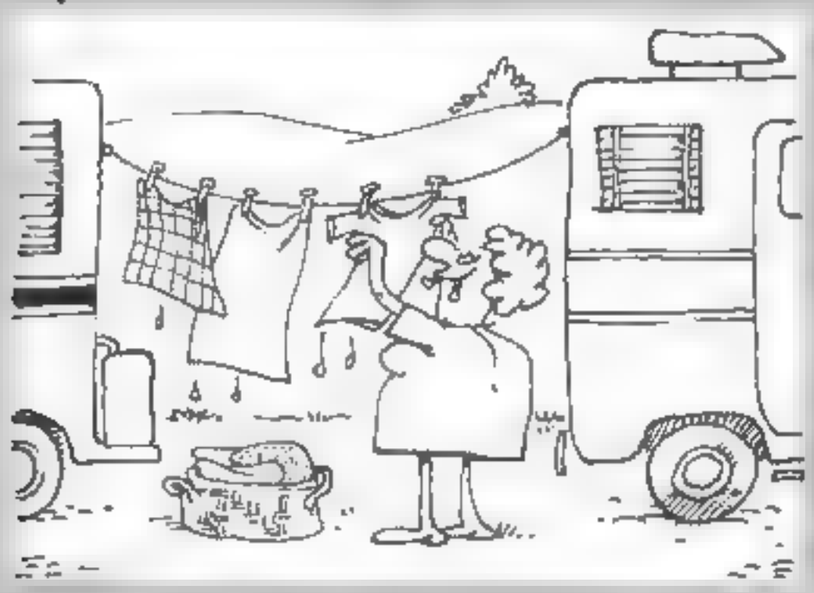
K AT RVS

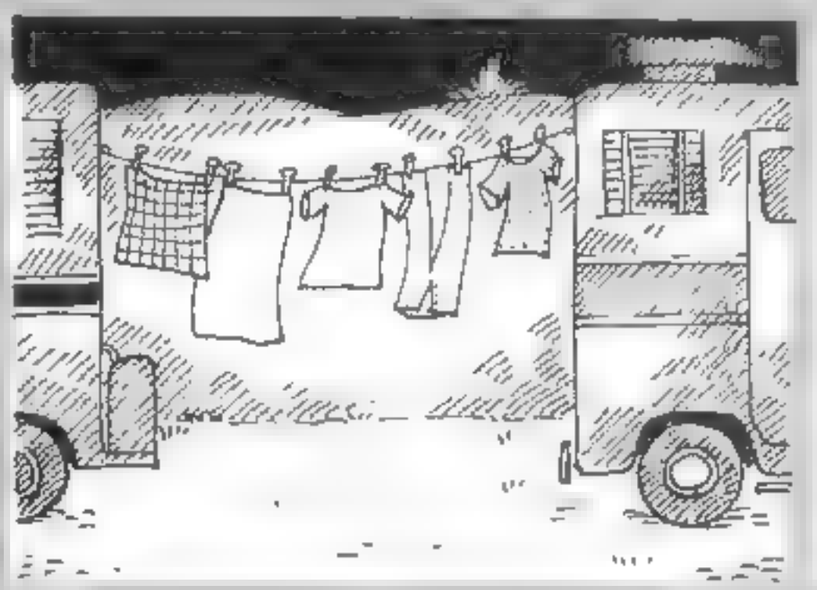


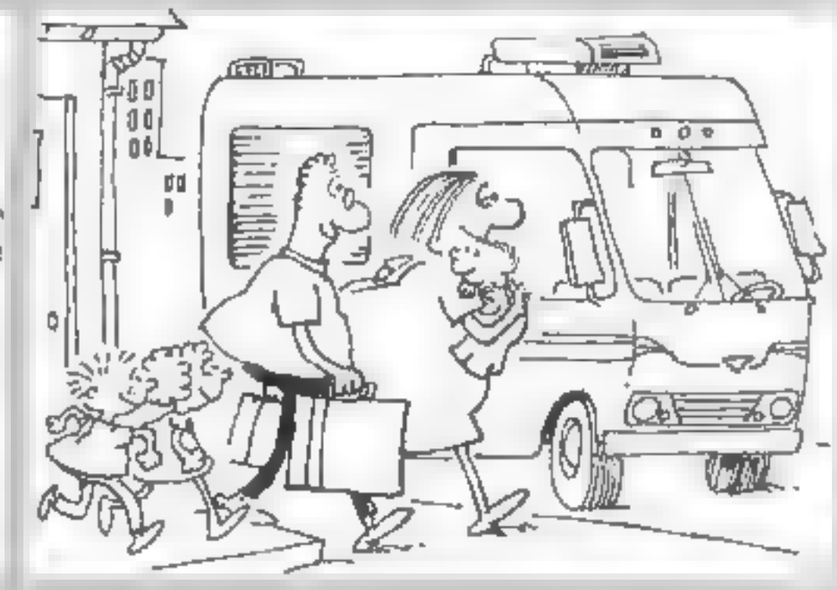
ARTIST AND WRITER· SERGIO ARAGONES









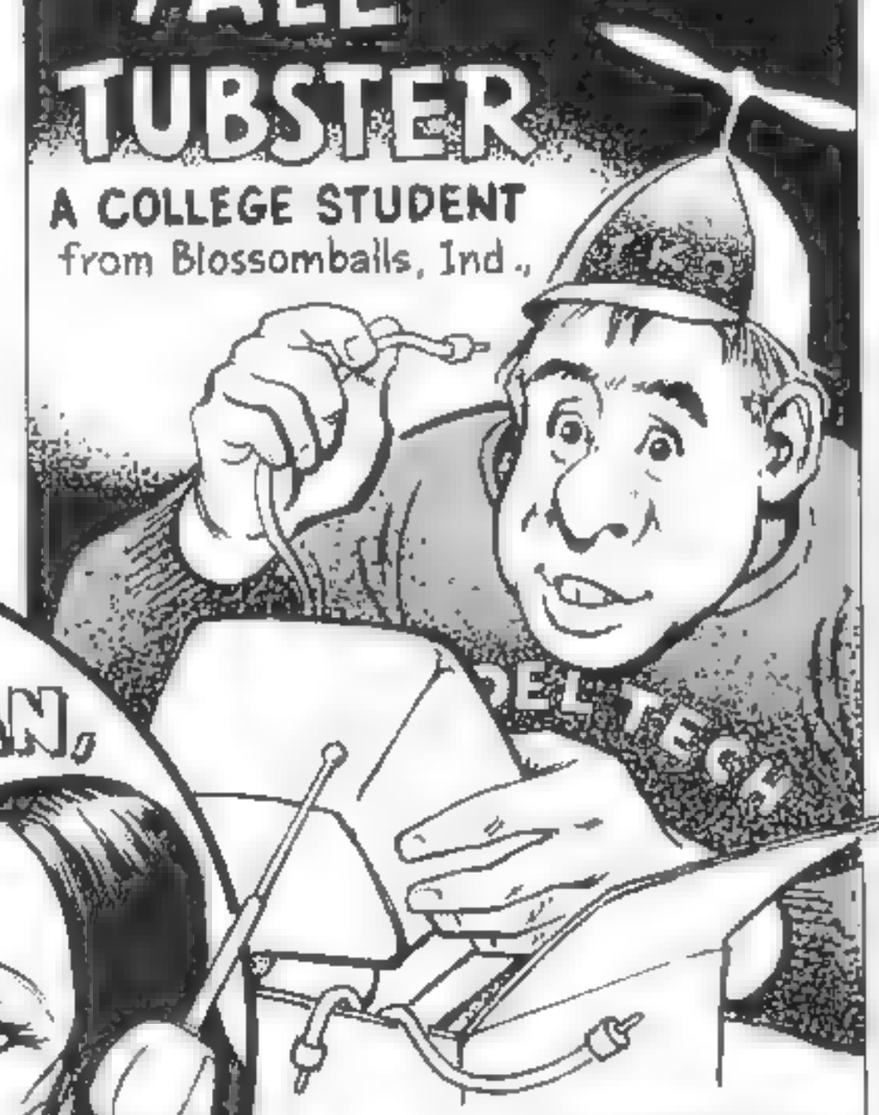


MAD'S Consumer Believe It or Nuts!

WRITER: DICK DE BARTOLO
ARTIST: BOB CLARKE

MRS MABEL DUCK
of Blickflicky, Wyoming,
CLIPPED A DOZEN
MONEY SAVING COUPONS
OUT OF THE ***NEWSPAPER!***
UPON ARRIVING AT THE SUPERMARKET, SHE FOUND
EVERY SINGLE ITEM IN STOCK
IN THE **PROPER SIZE** AND WAS
ABLE TO GET THEM ALL AT THE
DISCOUNTED PRICES!

YALE TUBSTER
A COLLEGE STUDENT
from Blossomballs, Ind.,



BOUGHT A NEW **COMPUTER**
TO HELP WITH HIS SCHOOL WORK.
AFTER UNPACKING IT, HE
MIRACULOUSLY DISCOVERED
THAT **EVERY CABLE, MANUAL**
AND **CONNECTOR** HE NEEDED WAS
ACTUALLY INCLUDED IN THE **BOX!**

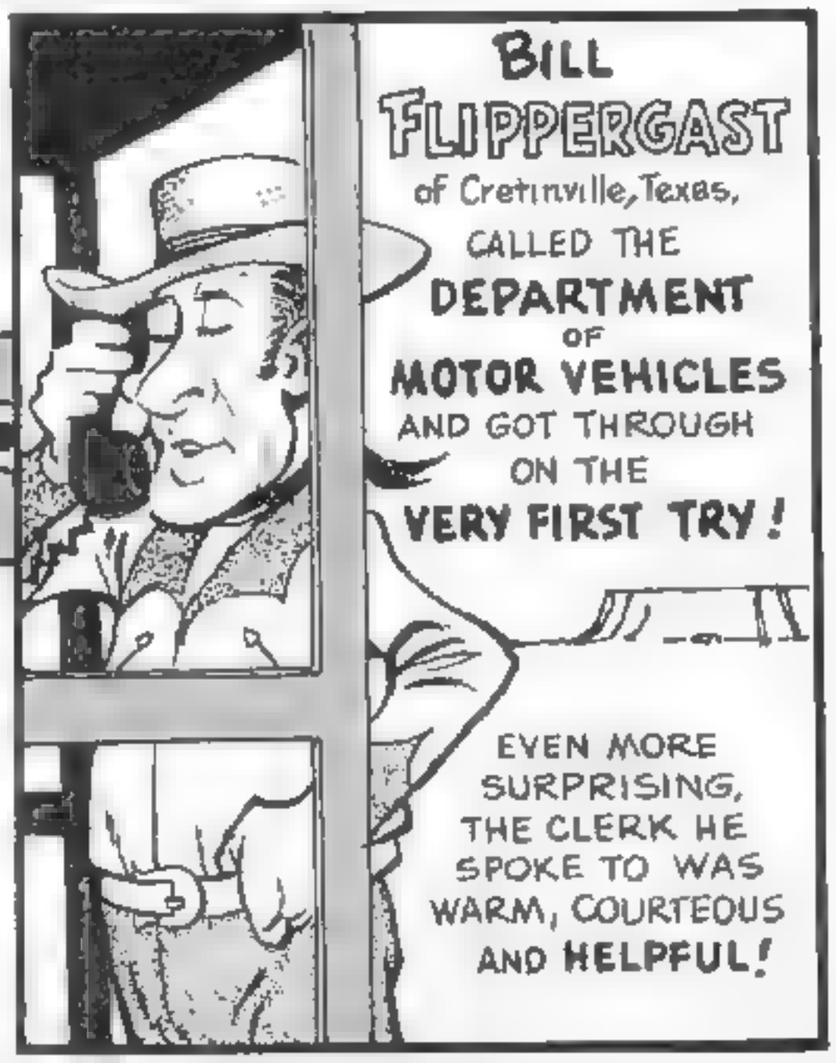
ELENORE POMERANIAN,
of Cuthbert City, N.J.
BOUGHT A
CORDLESS PHONE
THAT PROVIDED
STATIC-FREE, CRYSTAL
CLEAR RECEPTION FROM
EVERY ROOM
IN HER HOME!

LANCE RIVERS
of Mantrasuck, Nebraska,
CALLED UP FOR CABLE TV

AND THE COMPANY TOLD HIM THE **EXACT DATE** AND **TIME** OF INSTALLATION SO HE WOULDN'T BE STUCK AROUND THE HOUSE WAITING ALL DAY!
EVEN **MORE** INCREDIBLE WAS THAT
THE CABLE INSTALLERS
ACTUALLY KEPT THE **APPOINTMENT!**

SARA ANN
THORNLICKER,
SAW AN AIRLINE ADVERTISEMENT
FOR AN UNBELIEVABLY LOW
SUPER-SAVER FARE!

UPON CALLING THE AIRLINE, NOT ONLY WAS SHE ABLE TO PURCHASE THE TICKET FOR THE LOW PRICE, BUT SHE MANAGED TO GET THE EXACT DATE, TIME AND FLIGHT THAT SHE WANTED,
NO STRINGS ATTACHED!



BILL
FLIPPERGAST
of Cretinville, Texas,
CALLED THE
DEPARTMENT
OF
MOTOR VEHICLES
AND GOT THROUGH
ON THE
VERY FIRST TRY!

EVEN MORE SURPRISING, THE CLERK HE SPOKE TO WAS WARM, COURTEOUS AND **HELPFUL!**

ALONG THE SNIDE LINES DEPT.

About once a year, a flock of birds (mostly vultures, but with a few pigeons and coots mixed in) appears on the horizon and soon fills the sky over the MAD office, almost daring our evil crew to take pot shots. It's often a bloody scene, even though our only ammunition is the Heavy Gauge Insult and the Well Aimed Slander. Once again, it's time for the bombardment to commence as we set forth to annihilate the famous, the near famous, and the infamous in...

the MAD NASTY FILE VOLUME VI

ARTIST: GERRY GERSTEN WRITER: TOM KOCH

"THE MC LAUGHLIN GROUP"

...is perfect TV fare for viewers who like to awaken on weekends to the sound of an angry mob screaming in their living room.

...crowds two hours of commentary into 30 minutes by having four people talk at the same time.

...is usually composed of Jack, Pat, Eleanor, Fred and Morton—probably because Larry, Moe, Curly, Shemp and Joe Besser are not available.

CLARENCE THOMAS

...will now have the chance to discover that Supreme Court robes are just as useful as raincoats for flashing.

...grew up in rural Georgia, where he categorically denies that he ever sexually harassed the female chickens.

...got his job by convincing senators that he never formed an opinion about Anita Hill—or anything else.

GUNS N' ROSES

...are often so late for concerts that they just leave word for the audience to start the riot without them.

...set a very good example for young people by demonstrating how drugs can destroy the human brain.

...is led by a guy named Axl, a person who has been hailed by one group more than any other—crossword puzzle writers.

GENERAL H. NORMAN SCHWARZKOPF

...always wore a hand-tailored uniform because (1) he's a general, and (2) nobody else in the army took a size 68.

...makes you wonder how much more popular General Custer might have been if his daily briefings had appeared on nationwide TV.

...spent six weeks winning the Gulf War and six months reviewing the victory parades that followed it.

MIKE TYSON

...is really a pussycat who often doesn't even beat up on the women he meets socially.

...is Don King's idea of the perfect fighter: smart enough to become champion, but not smart enough to understand his contract.

...finds that being charged with rape merely enhances his image as boxing's Number One Scuzzbucket.

"AMERICA'S FUNNIEST HOME VIDEOS"

...makes you wonder how Bob Saget could have earned a living if the VCR had never been invented.

...can hardly wait to prove how funny the video of L.A. cops beating Rodney King looks when it's shown with a laugh track.

...seats all of its video performers in the studio audience—except those who got killed filming their videos.

JEAN-CLAUDE VAN DAMME

...dreams of becoming another Arnold Schwarzenegger—as if we needed another one.

...was the top kick-boxer in Belgium, which is sort of like being the top bullfighter in Alaska.

...may someday emerge as the greatest creative talent in action films since Mr. T.

TED KENNEDY

...may be compensating for feelings of inferiority because he's the only man in his family who failed to make it with Marilyn Monroe.

...is seldom recognized on TV by his close friends because he looks different with his pants on.

...serves as a role model for every politician who is searching for a way to wreck his presidential chances.

RUSH LIMBAUGH

...can't decide who to vote for in '92 now that Duke has become too liberal and Hitler is dead.

...claims that AIDS is only contracted by those who fail to live as he does—unable to get a date with either sex.

...has helped us learn two of the wonders of radio: every set comes equipped with an "OFF" switch and a dial for changing stations.

JOHNNY CARSON

...wins the thanks of a grateful America for taking Ed McMahon into retirement with him.

...is still noted for his sly smile, his impish manner and all those other qualities that David Letterman hates.

...will have enough time in retirement to run through approximately three more marriages if he hurries.

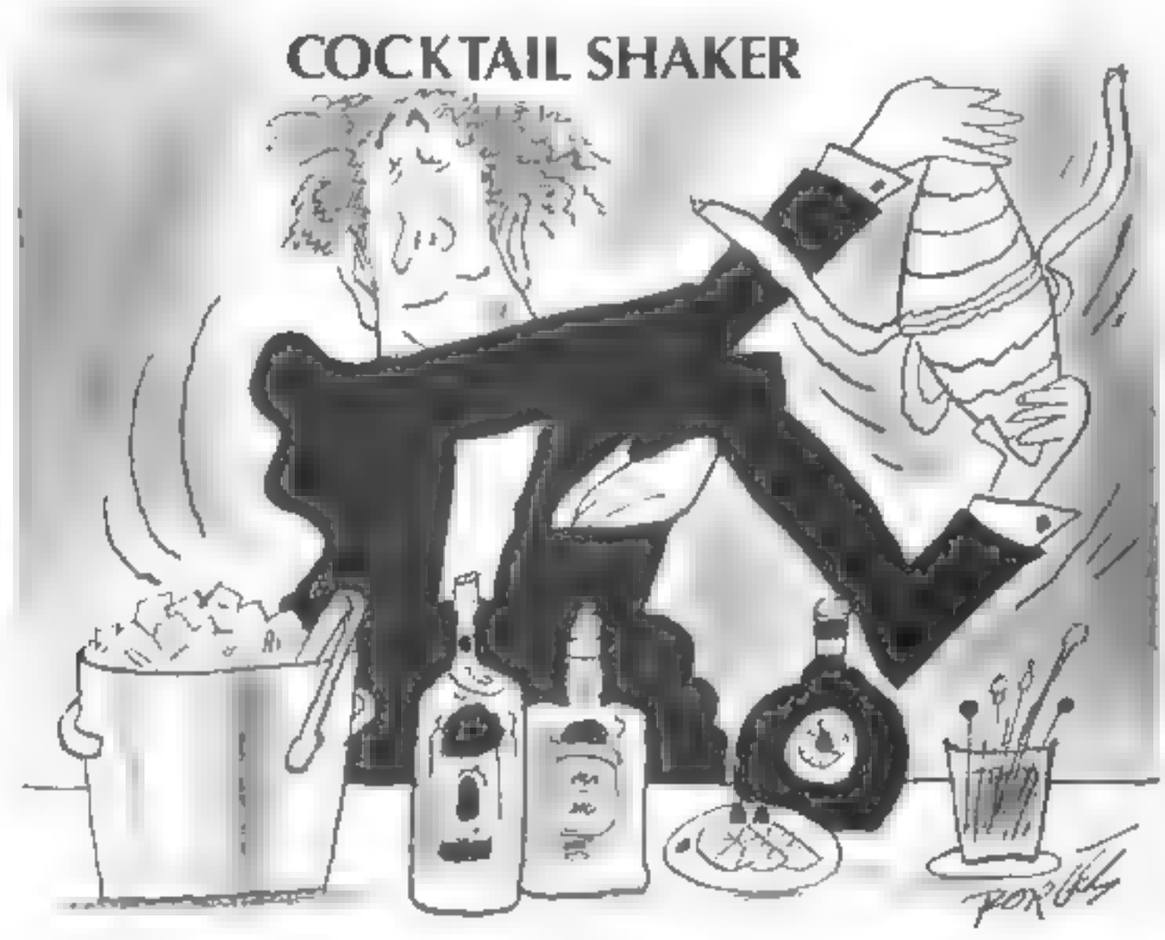
RECYCLING MADONNA'S OLD BRAS

ARTIST AND WRITER PAUL PETER PORGES

REGULAR and DECAF COFFEE FILTERS

DACHSHUND DOG MUZZLE

COCKTAIL SHAKER



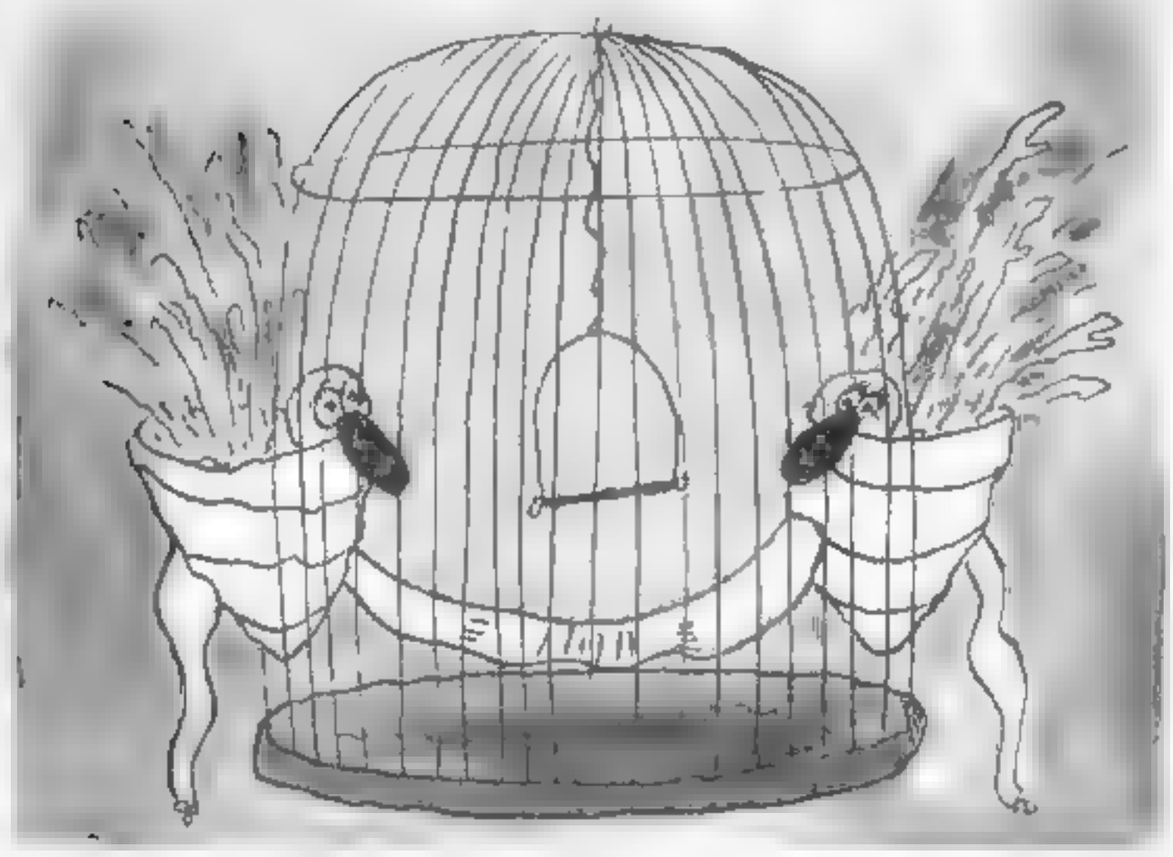
TRUMPET MUTES

JELLO MOLDS

NEW YEAR'S EVE PARTY HATS

MATCHING BEDSIDE LAMPSHADES

HIS and HER BIRD BATHS



GERMAN OPERA HELMET

REYNOLDS RAPPED DEPT.

There's a TV show created by a proven hit-maker! It stars a charismatic leading man and a cast of solid actors from stage, screen and television! So why isn't it an instant classic? We don't know, but when you compare its potential with an average episode, it's obvious this show's a primetime...

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES WRITER: DENNIS SNEE

I'm **Wooden Newton, husband, father,** high school football **coach** and distant relative of **Sir Issac Newton! He** discovered the **Law of Gravity.** Each week I **defy** that law with a show **top-heavy** with **sitcom stereotypes** that **still** manages to stay **high aloft** in the **ratings!**

I'm **Diva Newton,** Wood's wife! I'm the **mother** of four, I graduated **second** in my class from **law school,** I'm the town's first female **prosecuting attorney** and my husband Wood still has the **hots** for my **body.** Some call me the **"Total Woman!" Most** call me a **"Complete Fantasy!"**

I'm **Even Stevens,** Diva's father and **editor** of the ***Evening Shame Fungus.*** I also used to be known as a **"serious actor,"** until they offered me **"serious money"** to appear in this sitcom! As they say, **money talks**—and it's usually **funnier** than any **dialogue** you'll hear around **these parts!**

I'm **Freebie Stevens,** Even's sister, Diva's aunt, and every sailor's **one-night dream!** True, I am the latest in a long line of **sitcom nymphomaniacs,** but I'm more than your standard **TV floozy!** About **20** to **30 pounds** more, unfortunately!

I'm **Wormin' Smiles.** I'm the **official** town **nerd,** and Wooden's **assistant coach.** I also **hope** to be like Wooden someday—**accepted, respected**—and an **ex-virgin!**

EVENING SHAME

I'm **Hardly Awayfromthefridge,** Evening Shame's **town doctor!** It's a **bad example** for a doctor to be as **obese** as I am, but I do give out sound, folksy **health tips.** Such as, "always remember that **breakfast** is the most **important meal** of the **morning!"**

I'm **Squirreleen,** Hardly's wife and Evening Shame's **resident dingbat!** Why they call me a dingbat, I have no idea. I don't believe in **UFO's** or **Bigfoot** or the **Loch Ness Monster.** On the other hand, I do believe the **Dodgers** are **underpaying Darryl Strawberry.** Hey, I guess I **am** a **dingbat!**

I'm **Yonder Black.** I run the **town's** most **popular barbecue shack,** and I'm also this show's **token minority.** Actually, considering the **state** of the **economy,** I'm a **member** of **two minorities**—I'm **also** an **American** with a **job!**

I'm **Flauntana Bodacious-boobs-Stevens!** I **used** to be the **town stripper!** But since I married Even, my life has **turned** completely **around! Now** I only take my **clothes off** in front of **one Dirty Old Man!**

MENU
MULE BURGER
PIG BURGER
SPARERIBS
SPARE TIRES
CATFISH
CAT
DESPAIR RIBS
OKRA WINFREY
BROCCOLI

TODAY'S SPECIAL
ROAST RUMP OF ARKANSAS RAZORBACK WITH RAW TURNIPS

TRUE GRITS

KLAN CHOWDER

I'm the **creator** of this **show Linda Bloodworth-Millions.** My first **hit series,** ***Designing Women,*** was **set** in **Georgia,** and setting this show in **Arkansas** has **taught** me a lot. Mainly that **TV characters** aren't **nearly** as **funny** in **Arkansas!**

So, what's on your **agenda** for **today**, Diva?

Not **much.** After I **nurse** the baby and make **breakfast** for you and the kids, I have a **deposition** at 9, a **court hearing** at 10, **lunch** with the **mayor, interview** with the **local news** at 3, then I have to **pour** over the **want ads!**

Finally trying to **find** some **domestic help?**

No, I'm trying to **find** a **second job** to **fill up** my **spare time!**

Now **remember, Diva, no** more **talk** about you getting **another job.** You're **busy** enough! And I can **provide** for our **family** just fine as **coach** of the high school **football team!**

Right! Even though your **teams** haven't **won** a **game** in **three years!**

Come to **think** of it, maybe I **should** be lining up a **second job!**

You gonna **eat** that **last bite** of **sausage?**

Announcement— I am **crazy** in **love** with **Flauntana!** I am **crazy** in **love** with **Flauntana!**

Puh-leeze! It's bad enough you **feel** that way—you don't have to **say** it **twice!**

He **didn't!** That was the **echo** from **Flauntana's** cavernous **cleavage!**

Dad, why are there **always** so many **people** at our **house?**

Well, **some** of them are **relatives**—like Grandpa Even, and **some** of them are **friends**—like Wormin'. **Together** they're our **"extended family."** It's one of the **trademarks** of our **show!**

But they **don't do** anything except **sit around** and talk and **be boring!**

Well that's **another trademark** of our **show!**

Damn! I gained **another 40 pounds!**

The guy on Geraldo says **food** can be a **substitute** for **sex,** and I **did catch you** having a **quickie** with a quart of **Haagen-Dazs!** Maybe you need **help!**

We'll talk about it later, **Squirreleen!** The **guy behind me** is waiting to **use** the **scale!**

You'll have to go **somewhere else,** good buddy! **This guy** just **broke** the **scale!**

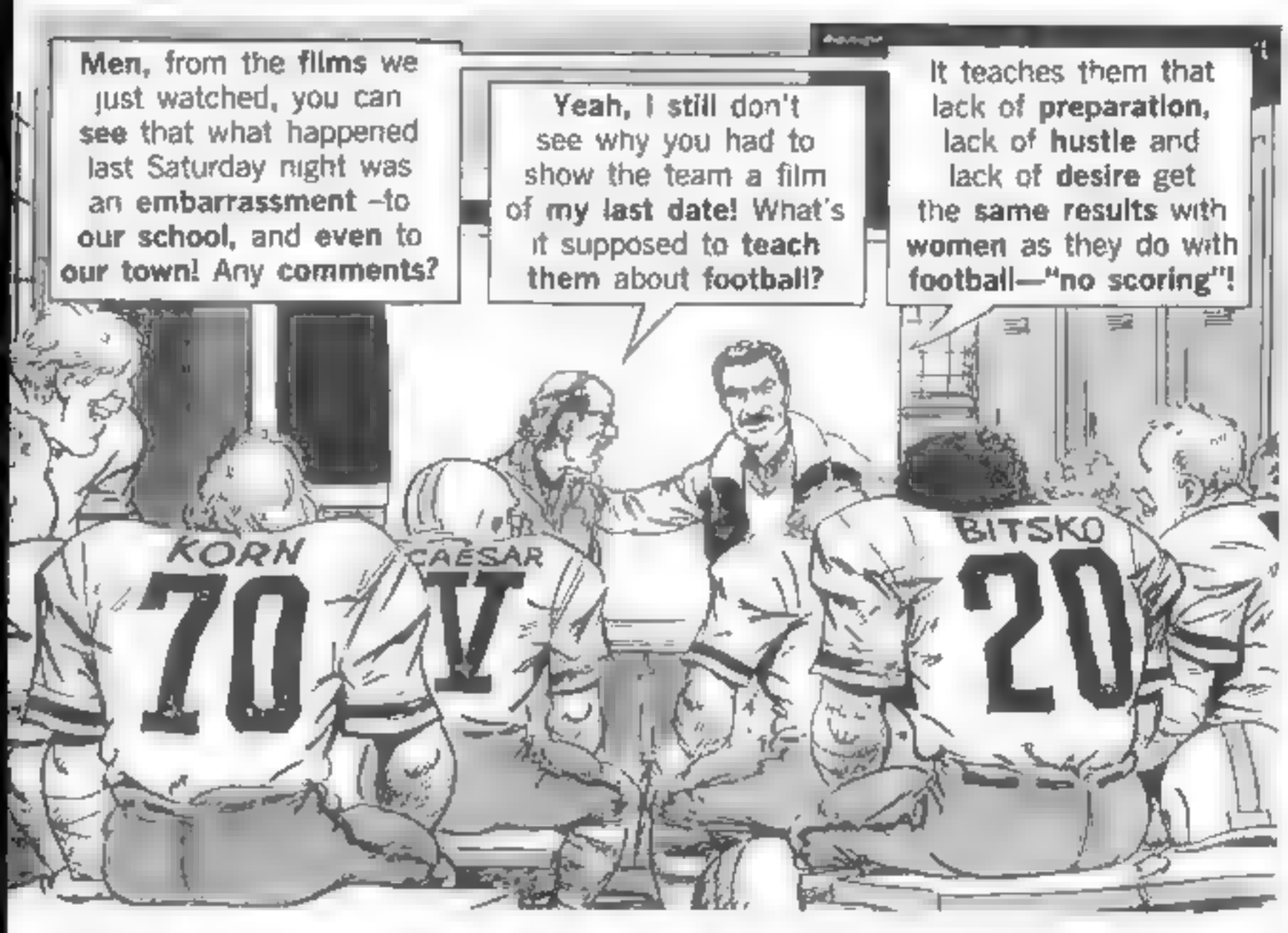
Wormin', you think this team will **ever win** a game?

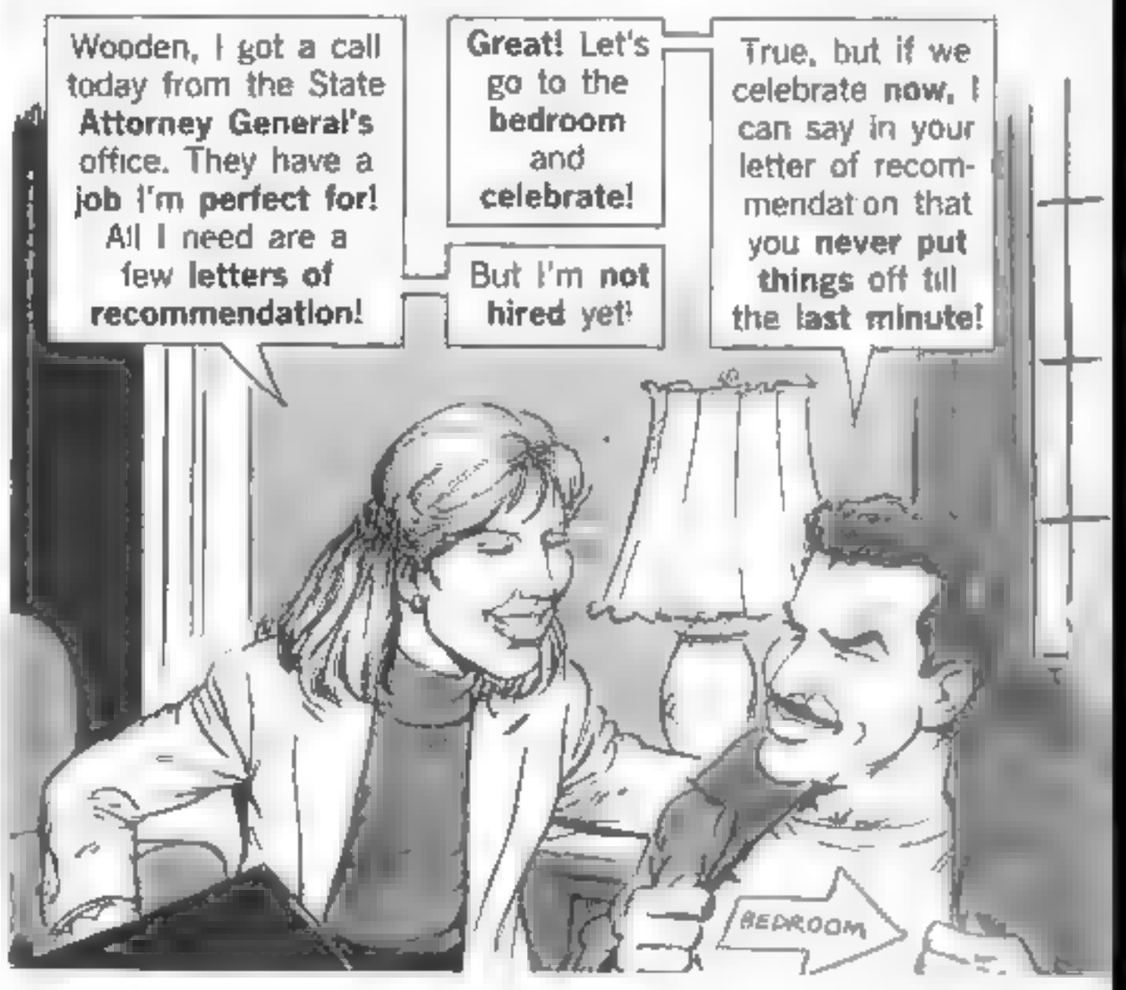
Sure! Not a **football** game but there's **checkers, bingo...**

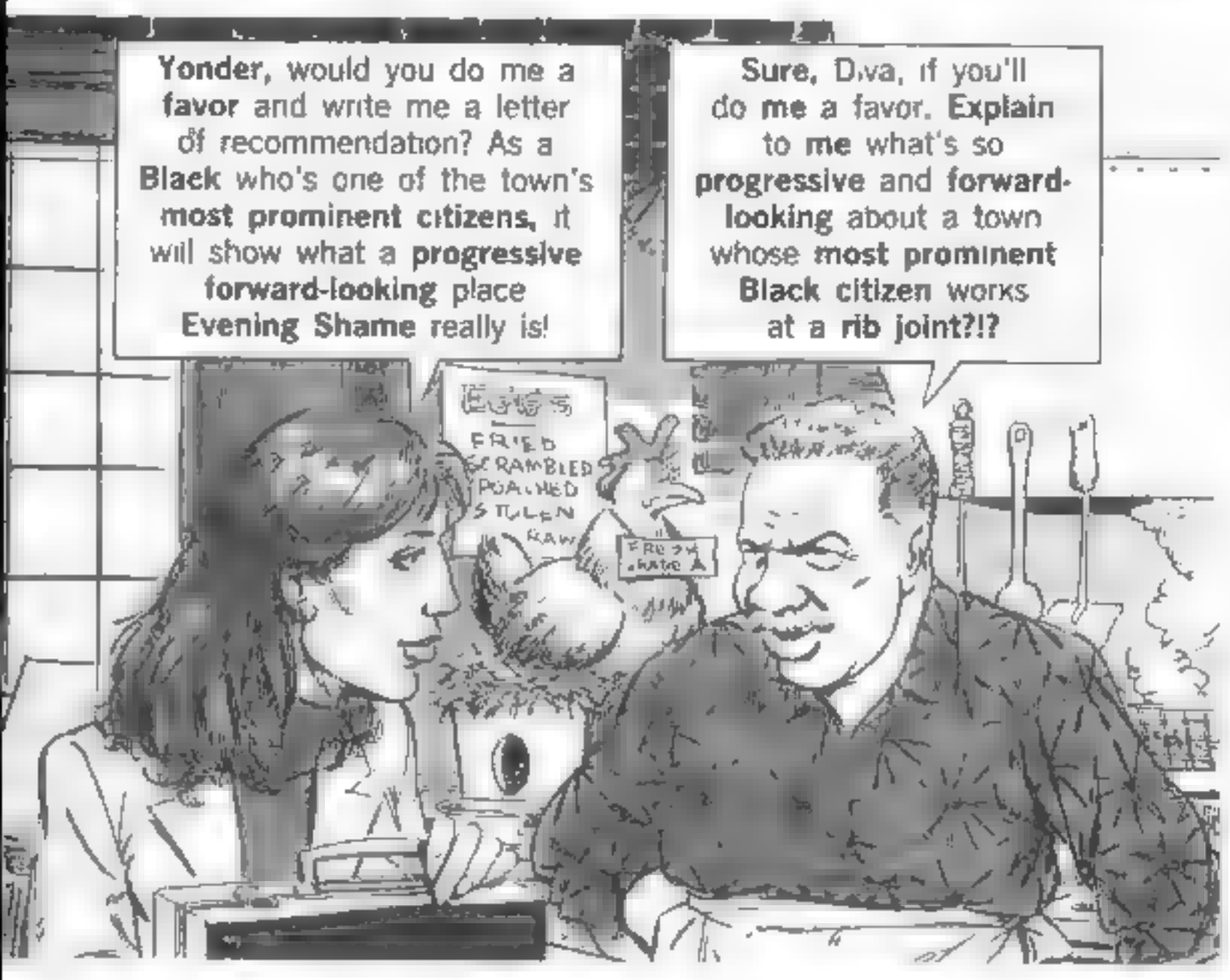
I'm **serious!** If we **don't win,** I may have to **leave town!**

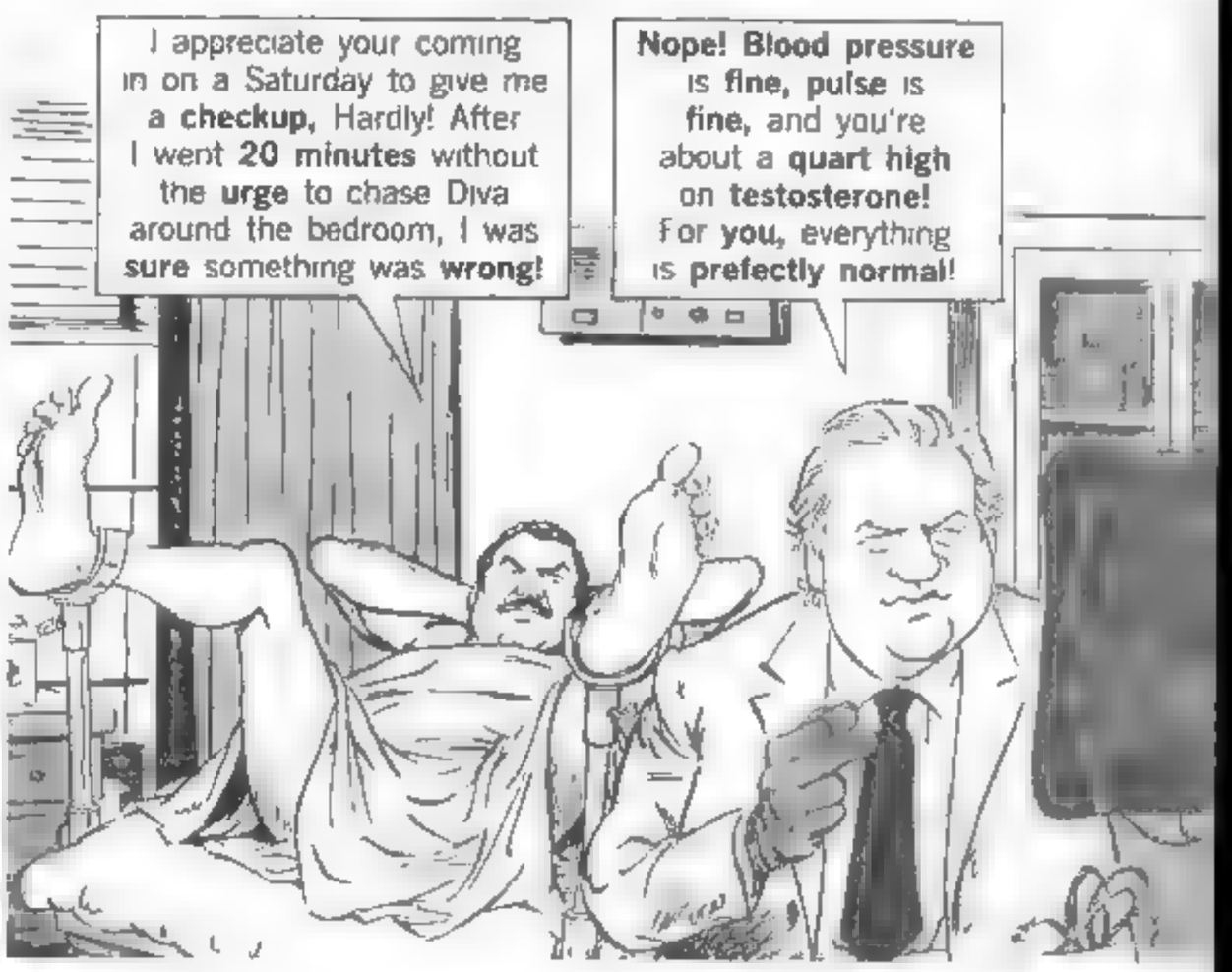
Realistically, the chances of **this** team winning a football game are about the **same as me** getting a **social life!**

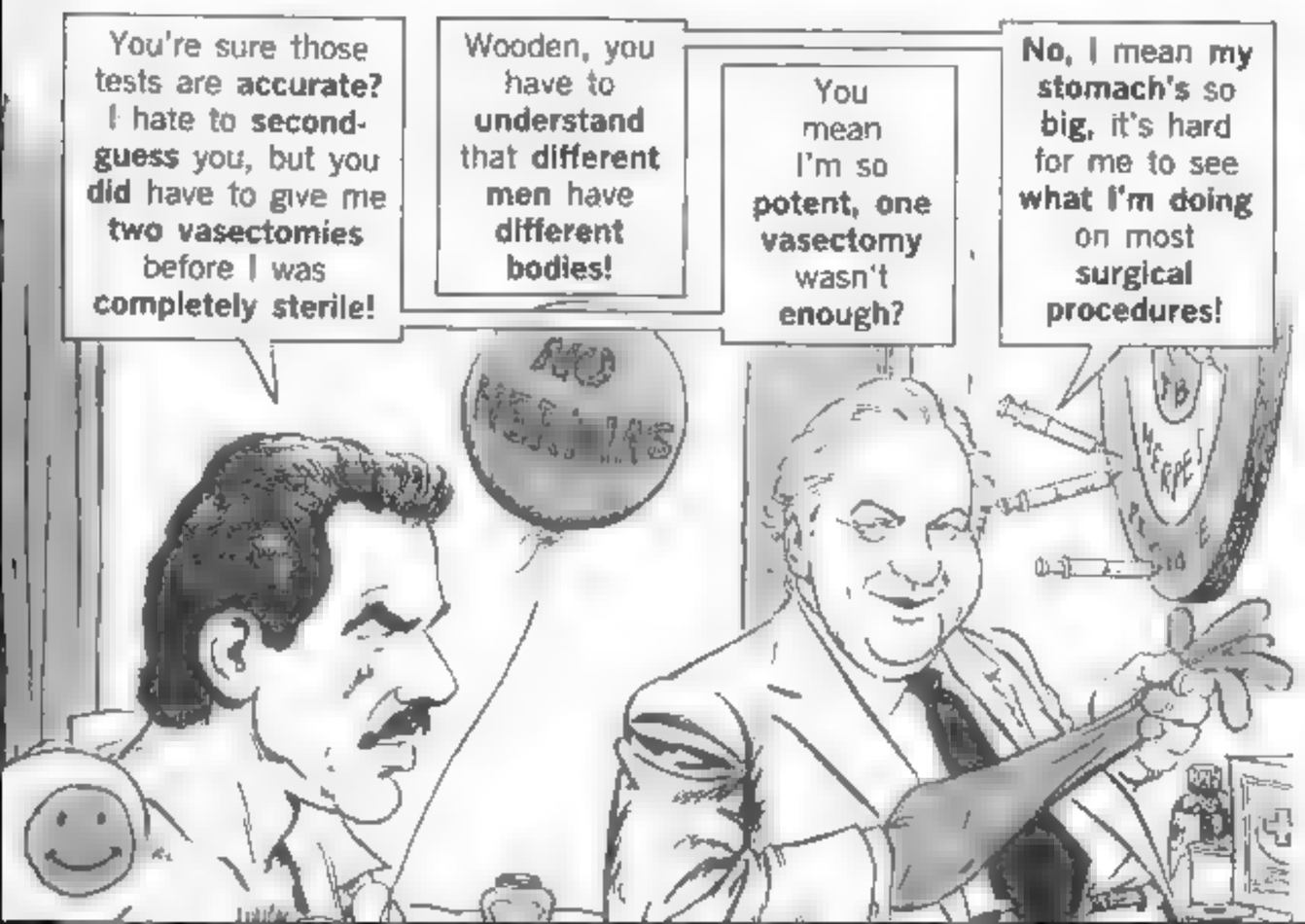
You wouldn't **know the number** for **Mayflower Van Lines** would you??


Men, from the films we just watched, you can see that what happened last Saturday night was an embarrassment –to our school, and even to our town! Any comments?
Yeah, I still don't see why you had to show the team a film of my last date! What's it supposed to teach them about football?
It teaches them that lack of preparation, lack of hustle and lack of desire get the same results with women as they do with football—"no scoring"!
KORN
70
CAESAR
V
BITSKO
20


Wooden, I got a call today from the State Attorney General's office. They have a job I'm perfect for! All I need are a few letters of recommendation!
Great! Let's go to the bedroom and celebrate!
But I'm not hired yet!
True, but if we celebrate now, I can say in your letter of recommendation that you never put things off till the last minute!
BEDROOM


Yonder, would you do me a favor and write me a letter of recommendation? As a Black who's one of the town's most prominent citizens, it will show what a progressive forward-looking place Evening Shame really is!
Sure, Diva, if you'll do me a favor. Explain to me what's so progressive and forward-looking about a town whose most prominent Black citizen works at a rib joint?!?
EGGS
FRIED
SCRAMBLED
POACHED
STOLEN
RAW


I appreciate your coming in on a Saturday to give me a checkup, Hardly! After I went 20 minutes without the urge to chase Diva around the bedroom, I was sure something was wrong!
Nope! Blood pressure is fine, pulse is fine, and you're about a quart high on testosterone! For you, everything is prefectly normal!


You're sure those tests are accurate? I hate to second-guess you, but you did have to give me two vasectomies before I was completely sterile!
Wooden, you have to understand that different men have different bodies!
You mean I'm so potent, one vasectomy wasn't enough?
No, I mean my stomach's so big, it's hard for me to see what I'm doing on most surgical procedures!

" ..so if you're looking for a woman who's outgoing, attractive, a little crazy, comfortable with her own sexuality and who's been round the block a few times..."
Aunt Freebie that's what you wrote about me?!?
No, that's what I wrote about me in my new personal ad! You already have a job—I haven't had a dude since noon today!!!

" and finally, Diva always remembered to **wash her hands** before meals, and to **brush her teeth** at bedtime!"

How's **that** for a **letter of recommendation,** honey?

It's **great,** daddy! In fact, I think I'll **save it** until I'm running for **"Girl Scout of the Year"!**

Diva, how about if I gave you a letter of recommendation? I bet they'd be **real impressed!**

Well thanks, **Flauntana,** but I don't think so.

But **why not?** Not **many** people get a letter of recommendation from somebody who **doesn't know how to write!**

I'm **Diva Newton!** I'm here to pick up a letter of recommendation from Sheriff Wilson. Who are **you?**

I'm **Barney Fife,** the **new** Deputy Sheriff. I was just hired to fill an **urgent role** here.

But **Evening Shame** doesn't **need** any more **law enforcement!**

No, but it sure needs a **Southern sitcom character** with a **proven ability** to **get laughs!**

WANTED ALIVE

I have letters from **Hardly, Yonder,** Professor Daley, Judge Byers and the **President of the State Bar!** Not **bad** at **all!**

What about the letter **Squirreleen** got for you?

It's just I'm **not sure** they could **verify** that **Elvis himself** wrote it—even though he's been **staying** in their **guest house** on weekends!

They're about to announce the **name** of the person who got the **big job!** Let's **listen!**

As head of the **State Civil Service Commission,** it gives me great pleasure to introduce the **new appointee** who will be heading to the state capitol —**Flauntana Bodaciousboobs!**

My **God! Look!** It's Governor **Bill Clinton!**

Yes, Miss Flauntana will be working **directly under** the Governor!

But she's a grade school **drop-out!** What about **my** letters of recommendation?!

Flauntana had a **better one** – from **Gary Hart!**

If you get to **Little Rock,** drop in and **see us!**

But **make sure** that you **knock first!**

1-800 426-1112

INHALE THIS!

FRANK ON A ROLL DEPT.

It's another Election Year. Once again incumbent and upstart politicians are crawling out from the sewers and vying for various political offices around the country. Because there are so many candidates, the Primary System was devised as a way of winnowing the field... separating the wheat from the chaff...allowing the cream to rise to the top. This process used to work! But no more! You'll see what we mean as you rhyme along with the following...

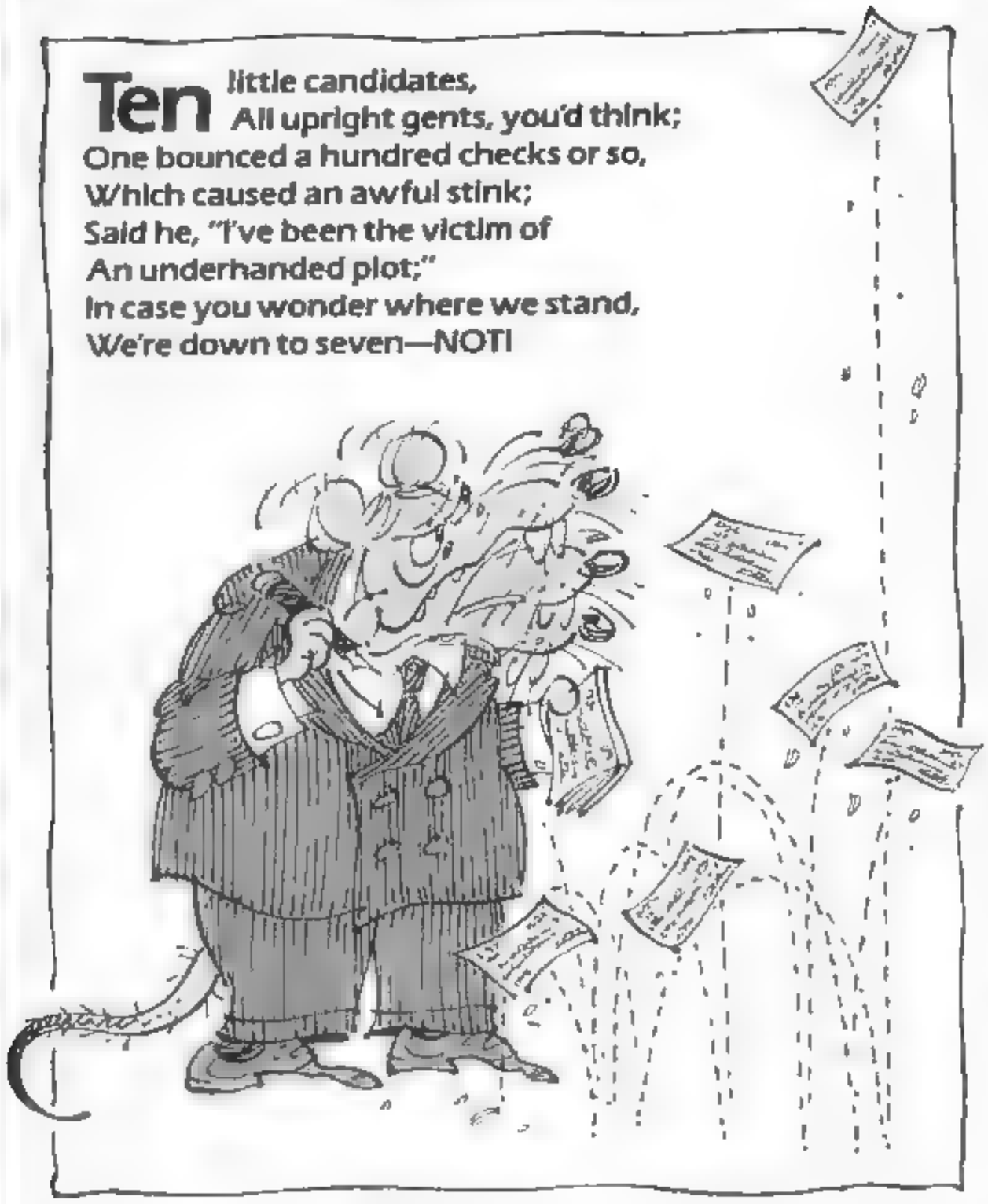
10 LITTLE CANDIDATES

Ten little candidates,
Their records in review;
One took some "contributions"
From an S&L or two;
Said he, "Somebody set me up;
The charges I deny;"
This brings our number down to nine;
Oh, sure, and horses fly.

Ten little candidates,
Still in the race somehow;
There's one, we hear, who dodged the draft;
Said he, "Don't have a cowl"
I sweated bullets building my
Political career;"
You'd think by now there would be eight;
Get real! They're all still here.

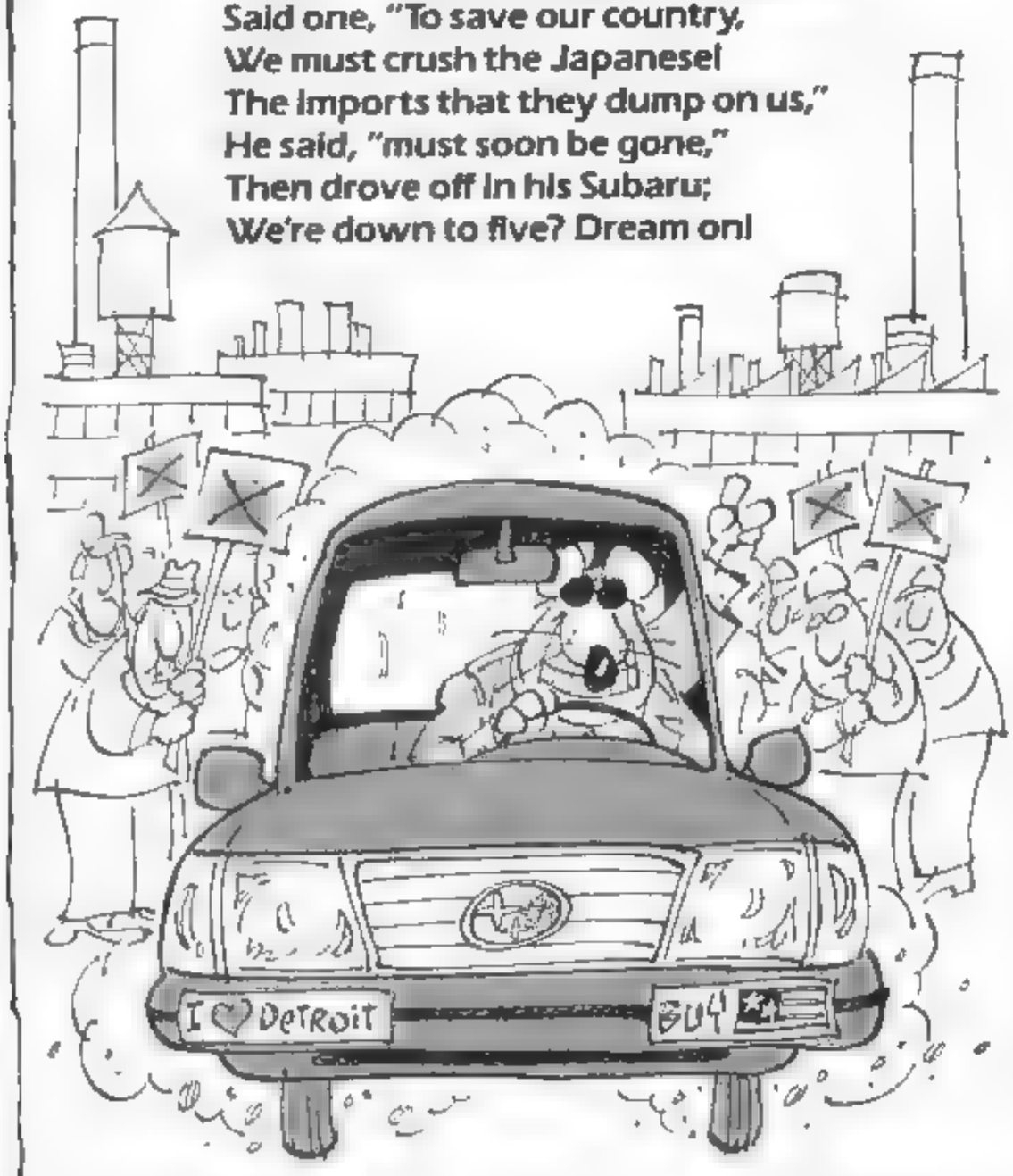
ARTIST: PAUL COKER WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

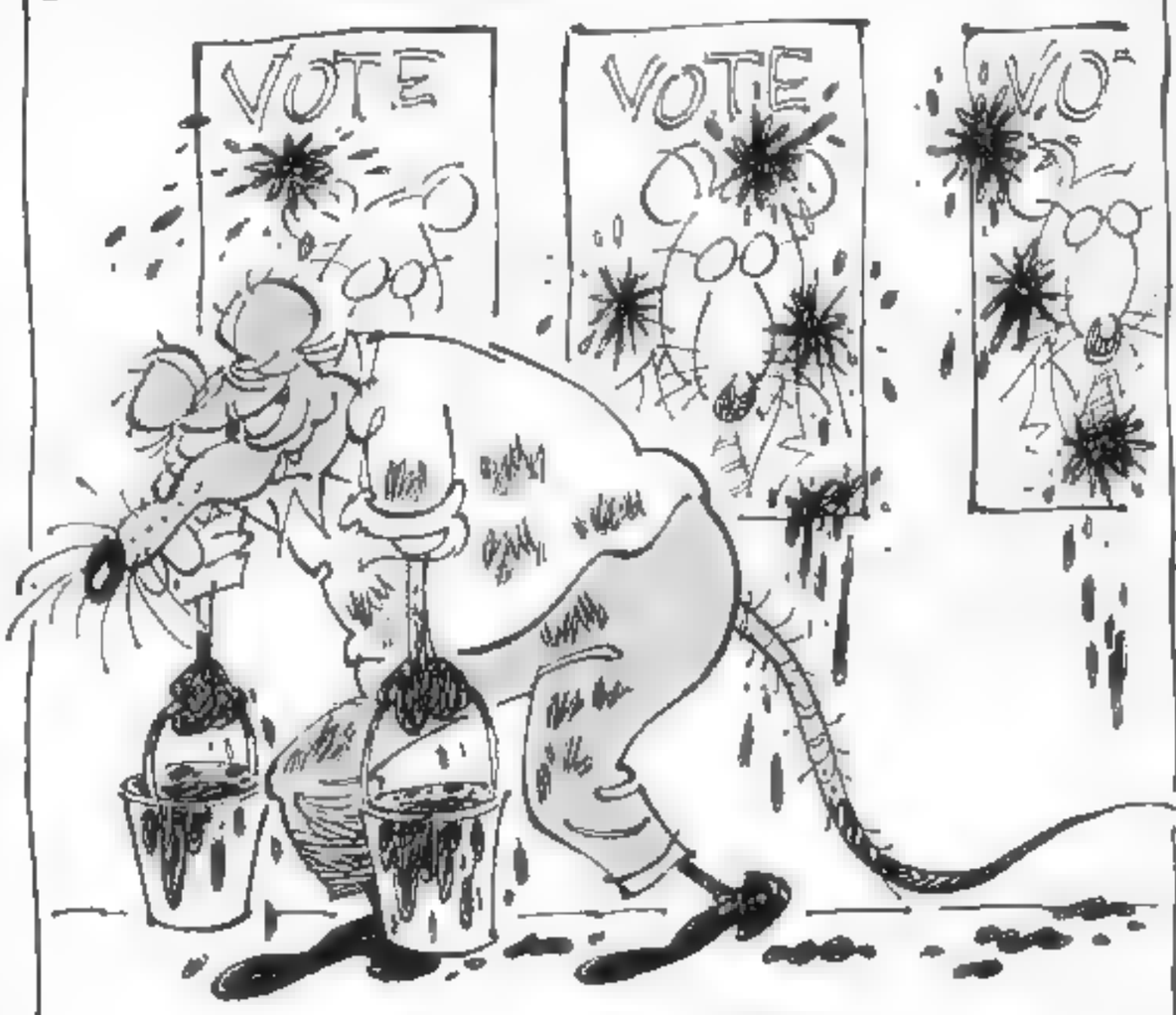
Ten little candidates,
All upright gents, you'd think;
One bounced a hundred checks or so,
Which caused an awful stink;
Said he, "I've been the victim of
An underhanded plot;"
In case you wonder where we stand,
We're down to seven—NOT!



Ten little candidates,
All claiming that they care;
One lobbied for a logging firm
That stripped a forest bare;
He's got an offshore drilling plan
That scares us half to death;
We should be down to six by now;
Oh, yeah? Don't hold your breath.

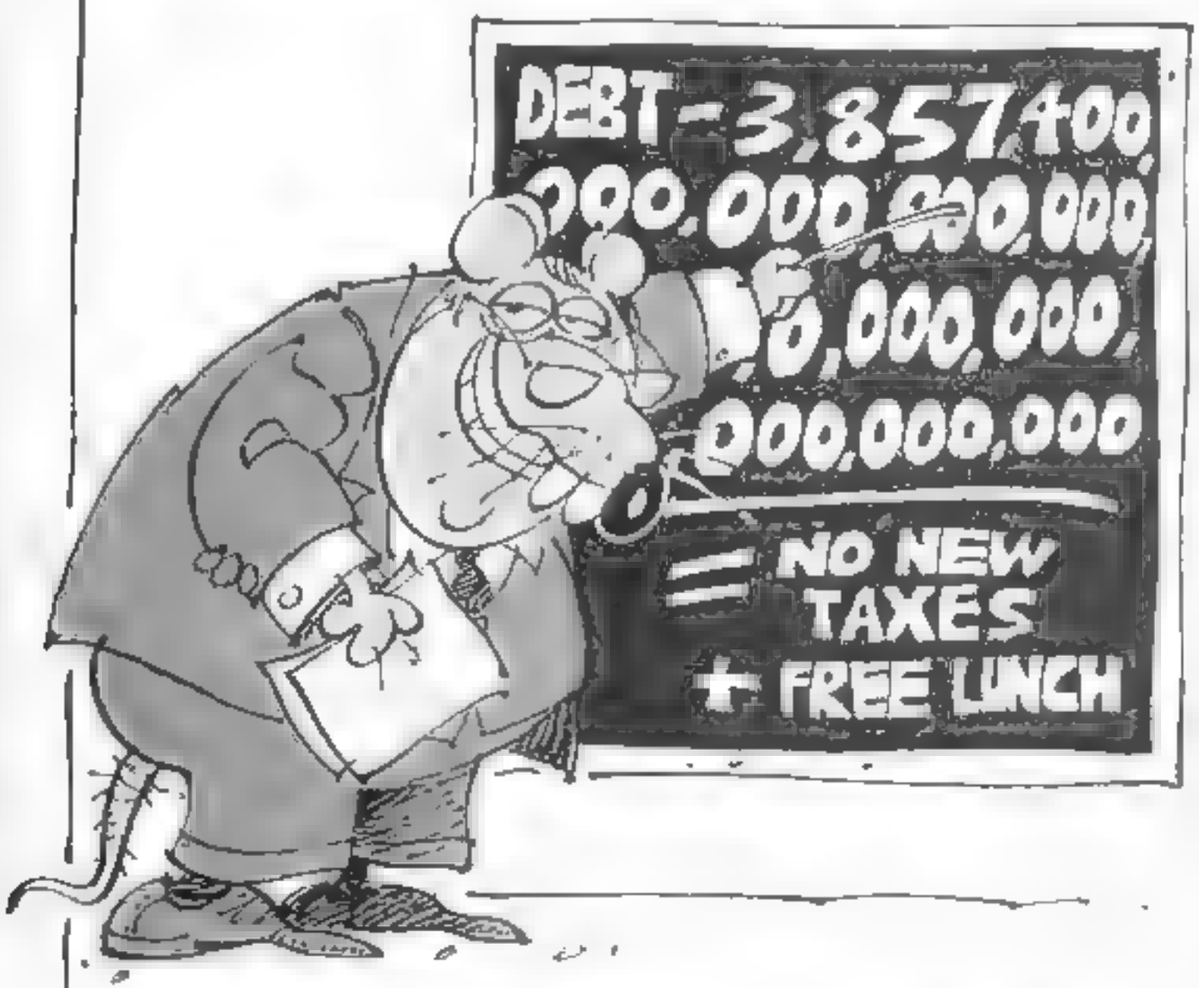
Ten little candidates,
Still running, if you please;
Said one, "To save our country,
We must crush the Japanese!
The imports that they dump on us,"
He said, "must soon be gone,"
Then drove off in his Subaru;
We're down to five? Dream on!





Ten little candidates,
All getting in their licks;
One smeared his foe with TV ads,
Midst other dirty tricks;
Said he, "My staffers are to blame;
They planned it all themselves;"
Which brings our number down to four
If you believe in elves.

Ten little candidates,
Each hoping to prevail;
One came out with a budget plan
That's guaranteed to fail;
If he gets in, our lives will be
More screwed up than they are;
You say we should be down to three?
Nice try, but no cigar.

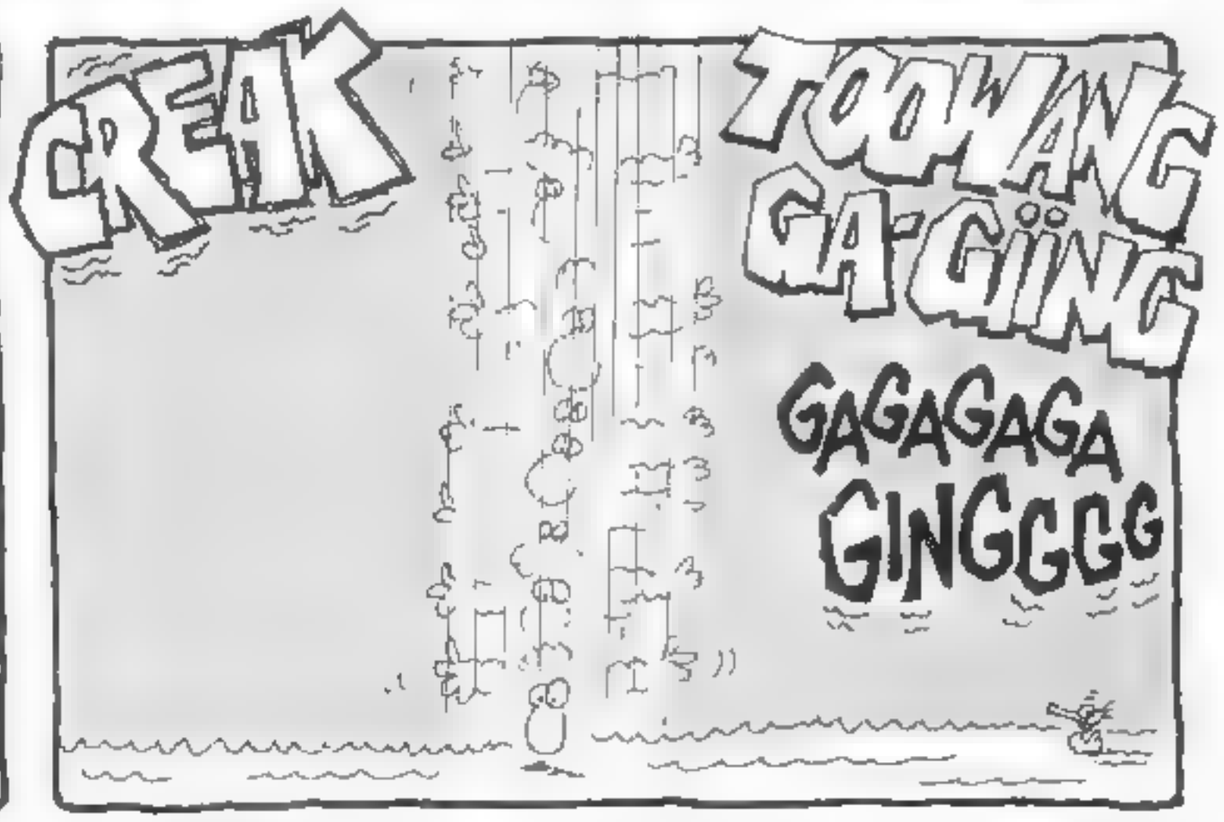


Ten little candidates,
Each pondering his fate;
One claimed he was "pro-family"
While cheating on his mate;
Said he, "Don't take some bimbo's word—
She's only spouting lies;"
Guess what? The number hasn't changed;
Surprise! Surprise! Surprise!

Ten little candidates,
Still with the urge to run;
One tickled crowds with racial jokes;
Said he, "'Twas all in fun;
The darkies know I'm on their side;
I've got one on my staff;"
What's that? You think we're down to one?
Ha-ha! It is to laugh.

Ten little candidates,
Who will not disappear,
And please don't ask us to explain
How come they're all still here;
We'll find out on Election Day
Which one the voters choose,
Although, by now, it should be clear
Whoever wins, we lose.

The Bouncing Bungee Blooper



ARTIST AND WRITER: DUCK EDWING

All right boys and girls, settle down now, it's time for your lesson! Biff, stop talking! Ann, take the gum out of your mouth! Tommy, put your .44 caliber pistol away! It's time to learn the ABCs, that is...

The ABC's Of ROCK

A *Advertising Tie-Ins*

Once upon a time it was fashionable to criticize rock stars for "selling out" when they did TV commercials. Nowadays, the opposite is true! Rock stars who don't cheapen themselves and their music by singing about beer or soda are considered total morons, too dumb to capitalize on their popularity. Success used to mean selling out Madison Square Garden—now it means selling out on Madison Avenue!

B *Babes*

It is not their obscene wealth or undeserved fame that makes rock stars the envy of all mortal men, but rather the large number of fawning, buxom women hanging around them eager to strum their guitar—*if you know what we mean, wink wink, ahem!* These babes can be seen backstage at concerts, in the rock star's videos and on the news after they have sued him for palimony, child support and "personal damages" totaling the GNP of Kuwait! Knowing this, why do rock stars put up with them? Because they're babes!

ARTIST: RICK TULKA WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

C

Charity Projects

Rock stars are quick to align themselves with worthy causes. Is it because they are deeply concerned about the happiness of others? No! If they were, they wouldn't torture us with barf-inducing, sappy anthems like "We Are The World"! Rockers do it for the press! No critic would dare blast such a "noble song"—and let's face it, it can't hurt sales of their next CD either!

D

Double Albums

Releasing a double album tells the world a rock star's truly got something to say, like, "I want to charge $22.95 for a CD!" True, by throwing in every unfinished demo and six minute drum solo they have they can't promise high quality—but hey, high quantity is the next best thing! Loyal fans will call them "prolific geniuses," while their bankers will call them "sir"! (For more information, see "Extra CD Tracks")

E

Extra CD Tracks

Rock stars love CDs! This innovative modern technology allows them to force fans to forgo the lower-priced cassette and pay more! They justify this by slapping one or two extra songs on the CD that are so crummy they've been too embarrassed to release them. Now, of course, they call 'em "bonus tracks"—but you don't have to be Stephen Hawking to figure out who's getting the bonus!

F

Farewell Tours

Used to be when a rock group's career dried up they'd just disband and go away. Not anymore! Hitting the road for "one last hurrah" is a proven method for awakening feelings of nostalgia in fans, even if the band is reprehensible! Of course, "saying farewell" sets the stage for the band to reunite two weeks after they're "gone" for—you guessed it—a "Comeback Tour"!

G

Going Solo

When the lead singer of a popular group starts believing he or she is a genius, or that their "marginally talented" cronies are keeping them from superstardom, they try making it on their own. With dollar signs in their eyes (and a full time roadie to carry their egos!), they insist they're doing it for their "artistic development." A few succeed; however most discover there's a direct correlation between going solo and going broke!

H

Hidden Messages

After much debate, no one is really sure whether rock music contains dangerous subliminal messages (No one except Charles Manson!) In the '60s these hidden voices were said to be telling listeners to make a pact with the devil or take drugs. If there are voices, these days they would more likely be saying, "Tipper Gore is a ninny!"

I

Idiot Stage Yelling

"Do you want to rock?" is a pretty stupid question for a musician to ask a paying audience, but it's a sure-fire applause getter! That's why rock stars make it a point to shout out the name of the city they're performing in, the local sports team or disparaging slurs against unpopular foreign leaders. Therefore, an ideal stage yell would be, "Hello, Pittsburgh! Let's get the Steelers to crush Quadaffi so we can really rock and roll!"

J

Jail

Nowadays, when a rock star serves time it's actually a savvy career move! Upon his release from prison there's sure to be a plethora of exciting new opportunities: a tell-all book about his experiences with his ex-cellmate, Big Bubba, a new album of self-pitying songs about illegal handgun possession, maybe even a pay-per-view cable special with his old law-abiding pals! Who says crime doesn't pay?

K

Kink

Once upon a time you needed real talent to sustain a career in the music biz. Today, all you've got to do is make a video of yourself licking a doorknob while wearing a garter belt and fishnet stockings and you're guaranteed to make it big! Believe us, compensating for your lack of musicianship by prancing around with half-naked hermaphrodites isn't as hard as it looks. Just ask Madonna or Prince!

L

Leather

Wearing the right clothing is essential to a rock star's image. And what better way is there for a professional musician to project the proper image than by wearing the hide of a domestic animal? By sporting leather jackets, pants, straps and boots, rockers not only impress their audience but also have a great excuse to end their show early when they collapse on stage due to heat prostration!

M

Magazines

In a culture where sucking up to celebrities is considered an art form, there is no shortage of magazines that brown-nose rock stars and pander to their pathetic fans. Even Time and Newsweek get into the act now and then—but they're reserved for superstars. Lesser talents have to settle for gracing the cover of Rolling Stone or Spin, while the truly obscure can take solace in knowing they made the upper right hand corner of Metal Edge or Tiger Beat!

N

Near Rhymes

What rhymes with "kiss"? "Miss" or "this" you might say. But to a rock lyricist so does "wrist," "pith," even "lick," and on occasion, "desk." That's why rock singers mumble so much! They're trying to hide lines like, "Baby you could never lose me/ Even if you sold your jacuzzi," or "If I could only win your love/I'd sell my soul to Beelzebub"!

O

One-900 Numbers

Recording albums and embarking on concert tours are merely sidelines to any rocker who knows where the real jackpot is—the telephone! At $2.95 a minute, their wisdom costs more than Socrates and Einstein combined! Still, lamebrain fans jam the lines to hear their heroes'unique viewpoints on war ("very bad"), racism ("it stinks"), and thievery ("call again tomorrow")!

P

Plastic Surgery

Where are today's new faces in rock coming from? They're lifted from yesterday's old faces! Before MTV, any genetic accident could hit the Top 10, but nowdays an ugly mug is a real speed bump on the road to success. Besides, if a rocker can interest enough people in their nose jobs, face peels and chin clefts, odds are no one will notice how putrid their music is!

Q

Questionable Taste

Rock music and questionable taste have always gone hand and hand, but never with as much frequency as today. Posters showing deranged musicians ingesting live animals, videos depicting lewd activities with statues of holymen and any concert footage in which Elton John dons a wig all border on the truly perverse and obscene. Hence, their mass appeal!

R

Rehab

Doing hard drugs is not advantageous for most people, however it can prove rewarding for rock stars! After being incapacitated by narcotics and losing favor with the public, a rocker enters a Rehab Program. Once their detox is complete they start writing songs about their experience (see "Jail") and regain favor by doing preachy anti-drug ads. A few years later the whole process can begin again!

S

Sampling

Making it big in rap doesn't require originality! All the aspiring rapper needs is a good record collection from which to "sample." By "borrowing" riffs from musicians who have real talent, rappers dupe fans into thinking what they're doing is fresh and innovative! Luckily, their gullible audience never realizes the reason they like the songs so much now is because they're the same songs they liked so much ten years ago!

T

Teeny Boppers

They're ignorant! They're annoying! They're fawning, screaming, extremely bothersome pre-pubescent girls who elevate no-talents to superstardom! Yes, they're teeny boppers! And here's a little-known fact· rock stars love teeny boppers as much as Teeny Boppers love rock stars! After all, who else would be dumb enough to buy an official *New Kids On The Block* Glass Eye or a *Boyz II Men* Electric Water Pik!

U

U.S.A.

When rock stars lose their direction and fans, they have but one thing to do to get it all back... become blindly patriotic, flag-waving schmucks! By putting the words "U.S.A" or "America" into the titles of their songs, washed-up rockers win the hearts of ignorant fans who don't realize the song's lyrics actually call for the overthrow of the Presient and his cabinet!

V

Video Leeching

For rock stars who hunger to be "taken seriously," there is no surer method of making critics and fans believe they're astute social commentators than by splicing lots of old TV newsreels into their videos. The Kennedys, Martin Luther King and Joe DiMaggio are perennial favorites. True, most rock fans haven't the vaguest notion who these buggers are, but they are nonetheless impressed by the grainy black and white footage!

W

Warning Labels

For years many concerned parent groups insisted that rock albums bear warning labels—and with good reason. How else would they then know why to lobby for the complete outlawing of an album: because its lyrics condone "anti-Christian" behavior, such as holding hands on the first date, or because its songs recommend mowing down their state's governor with a Jeep Cherokee? It's providing important information like this that proves the music business is socially responsible!

X

X-Rated Videos

There's no more efficient way for a rocker to gain notoriety and financial independence than by making a sexually explicit video. Self-appointed do-gooders will instantly pressure MTV and other networks into banning its broadcast, leaving the "beleagured artiste" but one choice: to hawk the video to their horny fans at $19.95 a pop!
Only in America!

Y

Yes-Men

Also known as lackeys, parasites and spineless sycophants, Yes-Men nonetheless play an essential roll in the rock world: mainly to stroke their boss's fragile ego and praise their every lamebrain, trite and hackneyed idea as "a stroke of genius!" Think of it! Without Yes-Men on his payroll, Elvis never would have been allowed to balloon up to 900 pounds and woof down bottles of amphetamines like bags of buttered popcorn!

Z

Zither

This enchanting 30 to 40 stringed instrument played with pick and finger often—oops! Sorry, no rock star we've ever heard of would be caught dead with a zither! Our mistake! Look for this gag in our upcoming ABC's Of Bavarian Chamber Music...
NOT!

OFFICIAL BALLOT

Decide which Alfred is King.

In honor of MAD's 40th Anniversary, the U.S. Postal Service recently announced plans to issue an Alfred E. Neuman commemorative stamp. Since then, a heated debate has raged throughout this great land as to which Alfred should be depicted on the stamp: The young Alfred or the mature Alfred. Tell the postmaster which Alfred you're stuck on! The stamp that receives the most ballots will be issued soon. Vote now, balloting ends July 30th. You can also pick up an official ballot in the June issue of the Memphis Picayune.

A

MY CHOICE IS ☐

B

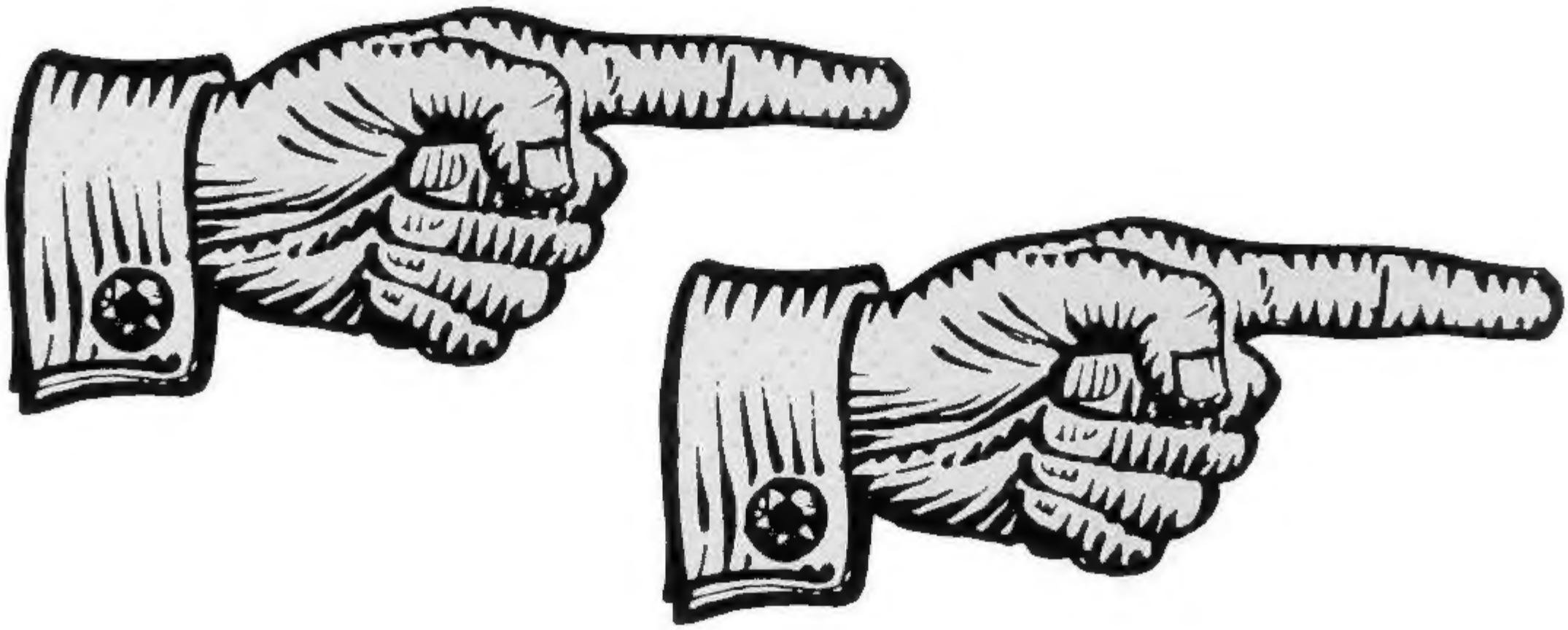
MY CHOICE IS ☐

If this ballot is gone, send a postcard with your vote to:

Alfred Poll, Department SCHMUCK,
485 MADison Ave., New York, NY 10022.

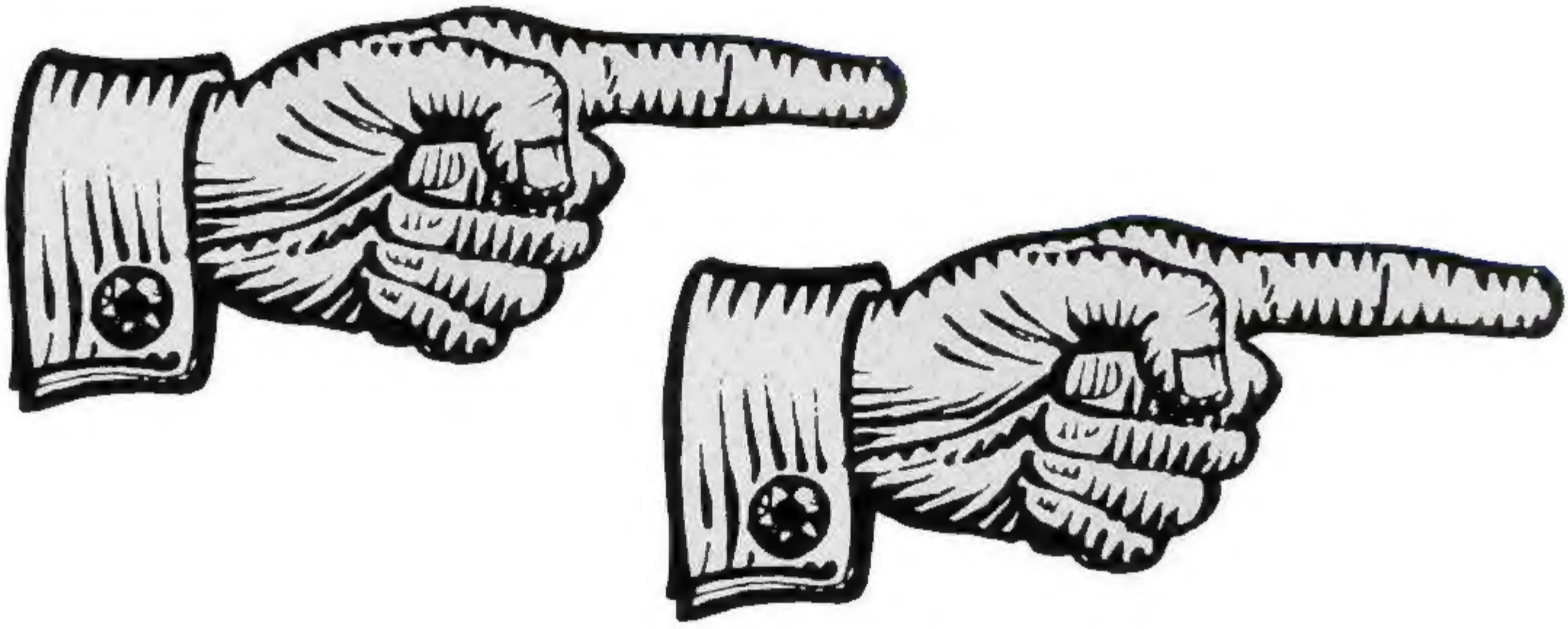
Of course, if this ballot is gone, you won't be able to read this, so it's kind of a moot point, isn't it?

IDEA: CHRISTOPHER ALLEN



Nothing to see here!

Please skip ahead.



WHAT'S THE ONLY WAY FOR TODAY'S YOUTH TO INSURE THEIR FINANCIAL STABILITY?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

MAD FOLD-IN

To find out how young people today are securing their lives, simply fold page as shown in the diagram to the right.

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A▶ FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT ◀B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"

MORE AND MORE OF TODAY'S YOUNG PEOPLE ARE HAVING BASIC JOB PROBLEMS. MANY OF THEM MUST PICK HIGHLY PRACTICAL WAYS TO LIVE ON A LOW INCOME

A▶ ◀B

WHAT'S THE ONLY WAY FOR TODAY'S YOUTH TO INSURE THEIR FINANCIAL STABILITY?

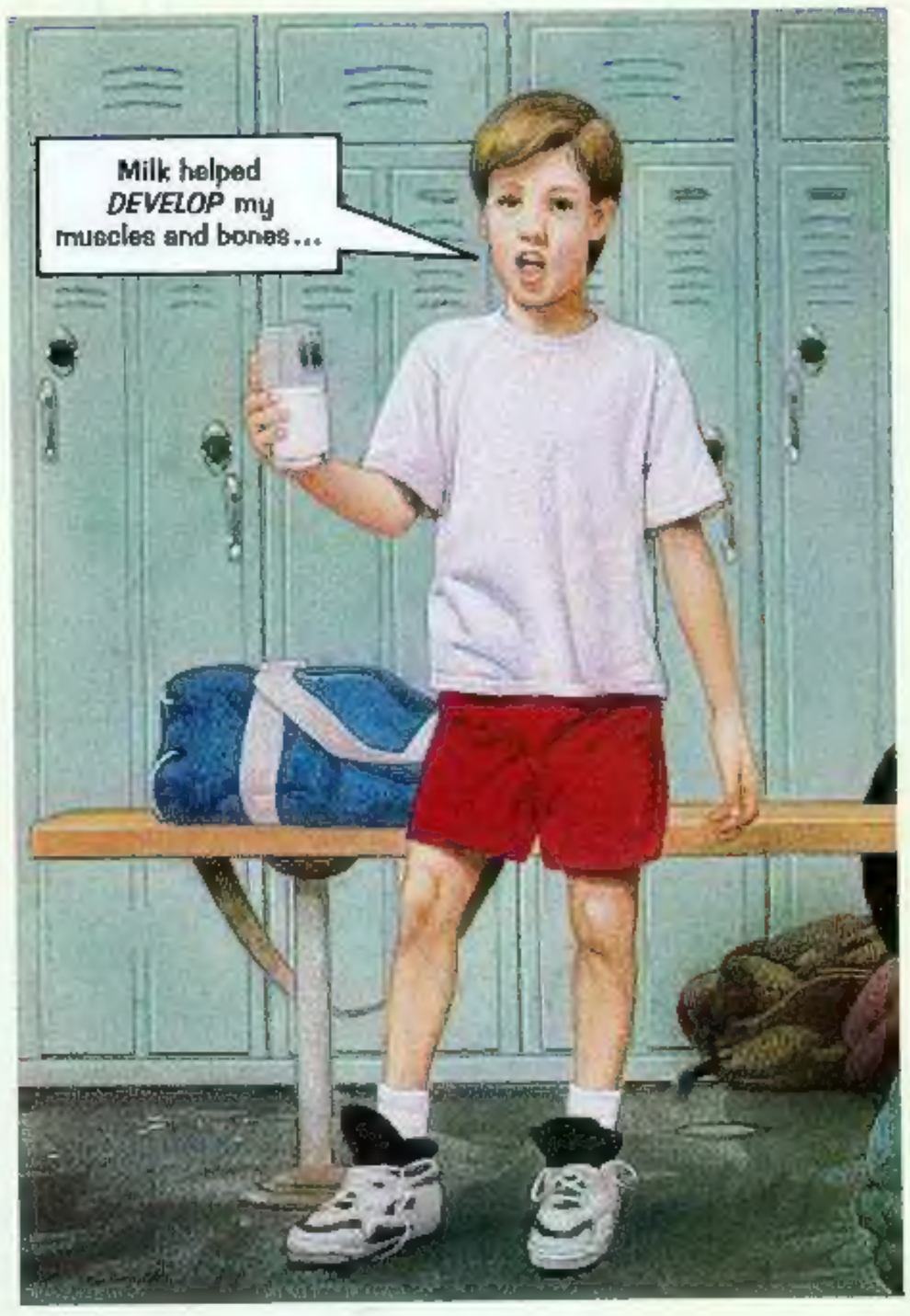
FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A| ◀B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"

MOVING
BACK
HOME

A▶◀B

A TV AD WE'D LIKE TO SEE



Now I have just *ONE QUESTION*– What the heck kind of *HORMONES* and *CHEMICALS* are they *GIVING* cows these days?!?
MILK.
It does a body good?

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